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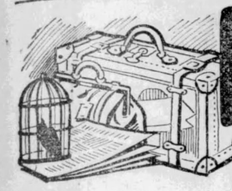

PARROT & CO

BY HAROLD MACGRATH

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CHAPTER II—(Continued.)

There were few passengers aboard. There were three fussy old English maidens under the protection of a still fussier old colonel, who disagreed with everybody because his liver disagreed with him. Twenty years of active service in Upper India had seriously damaged that physiological function, and "pegs" no longer mellowed him. The quartet greatly amused Elsa. Their nods were abrupt, and they spoke in the most formal manner. She was under grave suspicion; in the first place, she was traveling alone, in the second place, she was an American. At table there was generally a desultory conversation, and many a barb of malice Elsa shot from her bow. Figuratively, the colonel walked about like a porcupine, bristling with arrows instead of quills. Elsa could have shouted at times, for the old wardog was perfectly oblivious. There was, besides, the inevitable German tourist, who shelled with questions every man who wore brass buttons, until there was some serious talk of dropping him astern some day. He had shelled the colonel, but that gentleman was snugly encased in the finest and most impenetrable Bessemer, complacency.

Upon these Irrawaddy boats the purser is usually the master of ceremonies in the dining-saloon. The captain and his officers rarely condescended. Perhaps it was too much trouble too dress; perhaps tourists had disgusted them with life; at any rate, they remained in obscurity.

Elsa usually sat at the purser's right, and tonight she found the stranger sitting quietly at her side. The chair had been vacant since the departure from Mandalay. Evidently the purser had decided to be thorough in regard to her wishes. It would look less conspicuous to make the introduction in this manner. And she wanted to meet this man who had almost made her cry out in astonishment.

"Miss Chetwood, Mr. Warrington." This was as far as the purser would unbend.

The colonel's eyes popped; the hands of the three maidens fluttered. Warrington bowed awkwardly, for he was decidedly confused.

"Ha!" boomed the German. "Vat do you tink uff. . . ."

And from soup to coffee Warrington eluded, dodged, stepped under and ran around the fusillade of questions.

Elsa laughed softly. There were breathing spells, to be sure. Under the cover of this verbal bombardment she found time to inspect the stranger. The likeness, so close at hand, started a ringing in her ears and a flutter in her throat. It was almost unbelievable. He was bigger, broader, his eyes were keener, but there was only one real difference: this man was rugged, whereas Arthur was elegant. It was as if nature had taken two forms from the same mold, and had finished but one of them. His voice was not unpleasant, but there were little sharp points of harshness in it, due quite possibly to the dust.

"I am much interested in that little parrot of yours. I have heard about him."

"Oh! I suppose you've heard what they call us?" His eyes looked straight into hers, smilingly.

"Parrot & Co.? Yes. Will you show him off tomorrow?"

"I shall be very happy to."

But all the while he was puzzling over the purser's unaccountable action in deliberately introducing him to this brown-eyed, golden-skinned young woman. Never before had such a thing occurred upon these boats. True, he had occasionally been spoken to; an idle question flung at him, like a bare bone to a dog. If flung by an Englishman, he answered it courteously, and subsided. He had been snubbed too many times not to have learned this lesson. It never entered his head that the introduction might have been brought about by the girl's interest. He was too mortally shy of women to conceive of such a possibility. So his gratitude was extended to the purser, who, on his side, regretted his good-natured recommendations of the previous hour.

When Elsa learned that the man at her side was to proceed to Rangoon, she ceased to ask him any more questions. She preferred to read her books slowly. Once, while he was engaging the purser, her glance ran over his clothes. She instantly berated her impulsive criticism as a bit of downright caddishness. The lapels of the coat were shiny, the sleeves were short, there was a pucker across the shoulders; the winged collar gave evidence of having gone to the native laundry once too often; the studs in the shirt-bosom were of the cheapest mother-of-pearl, and the cuff-buttons, ordinary rupee silver. The ensemble suggested that since the purchase of these nabiliments of civilization the man had grown, expanded.

Immediately after dinner she retired to her stateroom, conscious that her balance needed readjusting. She had heard and read much lore concerning reincarnation, skeptically; yet here, within call of her voice, was Arthur, not the shadow of a substance, but Arthur, shorn of his elegance, his soft lazy voice, his half-dreaming eyes, his charming indolence. Why should this man's path cross hers, out of all the millions that ran parallel?

She opened her window and looked up at the stars again. She saw one fall, describe an arc and vanish. She wondered what this man had done to put him beyond the pale; for a few white men remained in Asia from choice. She had her ideas of what a rascal should be, but Warrington agreed in no essential. It was not possible that dishonor lurked behind those frank blue eyes. She turned from the window, impatiently, and stared at one of her kit-bags. Suddenly she knelt down and threw it open, delved among the soft fabrics and silks and produced a photograph. She had not glanced at it during all these weeks. There had been a purpose back of this apparent neglect. The very thing she dreaded happened. Her pulse beat on, evenly, unstirred. She was a failure.

SHE PRODUCED A PHOTOGRAPH

In the photograph the man's beard was trimmed Valois; the beard of the man who had sat next to her at dinner had grown freely and naturally, full. Such a beard was out of fashion, save among country doctors. It signified carelessness, indifference, or a full life wherein the niceties of the razor had of necessity been ignored. Keenly she searched the familiar likeness. What an amazing freak of nature! It was unreal. She tossed the photograph back into the kit-bag, bewildered, uneasy.

Meantime Warrington followed the purser into his office. "I haven't paid for my stateroom yet," he said.

"I'll make it out at once. Rangoon, I understand?"

"Yes. But I'm in difficulty. I have nothing in change but two rupees."

The purser froze visibly. The tale was trite in his ears.

"But I fancy I've rather good security to offer," went on Warrington coolly. He drew from his wallet a folded slip of paper and spread it out.

The purser stared as if enchanted. Warrington stared down at the purser, equally enchanted.

"By Jove!" the former gasped finally. "And so you're the chap who's been holding up the oil syndicate all these months? And you're the chap who made them come to this bally landing three days ago?"

"I'm the chap."

It was altogether a new purser who looked up. "Twenty thousand pounds about, and only two rupees in your pocket! Well, well; it takes the east to bowl a man over like this. A certified check on the Bank of Burma needs no further recommendation. In the words of your countrymen, go as far as you like. You can pay me in Rangoon. Your boy takes deck-passage?"

"Yes," returning the check to the wallet.

"Smoke?"

"Shouldn't mind. Thanks."

"Now, sit down and spin the yarn. It must be jolly interesting."

"I'll admit that it has been a tough struggle; but I knew that I had the oil. Been flat broke for months. Had to borrow my boy's savings for food and shelter. Well, this is the way it runs." Warrington told it simply, as if it were a great joke.

"Rippin'! By Jove, you Americans are hard customers to put over. I suppose you'll be setting out for the States at once?" with a curious glance.

"I haven't made any plans yet," eying the cheroot thoughtfully.

"I see." The purser nodded. It was not difficult to understand. "Well, good luck to you wherever you go."

"Much obliged."

Alone in his stateroom Warrington took out Rajah and tossed him on the counterpane of the bed.

"Now, then, old sport!" tapping the parrot on the back with the perch which he used as a baton. Blinking and muttering, the bird performed his tricks, and was duly rewarded and returned to his home of iron. "She'll be wanting to take you home with her, but you're not for sale."

He then opened his window and

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.

MEN SIT DUMB AND PARALYZED DURING HEAVY ARTILLERY FIGHT

LIFE in an artillery emplacement is exciting, reads a press dispatch from Munich. Men so stationed are subject to gunfire which never before has reached such an average of accuracy, and at times must protect themselves against the attacks of the enemy's aviators.

In a letter just published here this is well illustrated. After dwelling on the comforts of the bombproof cave in which the men of the battery dwell—in which they have even tables, chairs, lockers and a stove—the writer continues as follows, the shifting tenses being his:

"A tremendous black column of earth rises from the ground as the shells strike near us. The clock in our cave strikes as if scared out of its wits, and then stops. Everything trembles and shakes. The dry earth on the sides of the bombproof peels off and falls.

"We sit quietly—waiting for the shell that will bury us. One after another falls close by, but the one we wait for does not come. The enemy's battery has fired five shots and now stops.

"An hour later the bombardment started again. We sat there as if paralyzed. On the table a cigar burned a hole in a glove. Nobody had sense or ambition enough to prevent it.

No Conversation.

"When the bombardment was over everybody felt a peculiar sort of fatigue. All conversation ceased. One of the men left his seat and wearily threw himself upon the straw bed. Before he went to sleep he turned over and whispered, 'Call me!'

"The worst of it was we were not permitted to return the fire. No doubt the division staff had its good reasons for that. Things would be different had we been able to return shot for shot. We would have been of the best spirits in that case. But to sit there, like dumb brutes, and wait for orders suder such a fire was a bad experience.

"The day passed in this manner. The enemy's fire ceased at 7 in the evening, and after a meal of bacon, bread and coffee made of cereals we felt better. A partridge pie which my mother had sent me help to cheer us up.

"Ready for Fire."

"Next morning at 5 the order, 'Ready for fire!' came by telephone. 'Man the guns—distance 2,100 yards—shell fire,' said the voice at the other end of the wire. Though it was still dark, we heard from the distance the thrashing of infantry fire.

"Our shells shriek and whistle across the plain. 'Shot well placed—battery salvos—every 10 seconds one—distance now 2,200 yards,' telephoned the observation officer.

"The fun commences. It is hard work. Perspiration rolls off us like the rain, which has just commenced to fall.

"But the enemy's motor battery also starts again. The first shall hits near our position. The second one hits our bombproof—we have been located. A veritable sea of explosions surrounds us—lightning detonations, crashes, shrieks, smoke and powder stench give our environment the appearance of the crater of a volcano. We are covered with mud which the enemy's shells throw up and which descends on us like hail.

"I shouted at the gunner, '2,175.' But he did not move.

"'Fischer!' was my next shout. At that moment the body of the gunner slipped between the seat and the sighting mechanism. I noticed a fragment of a shell had entered his forehead.

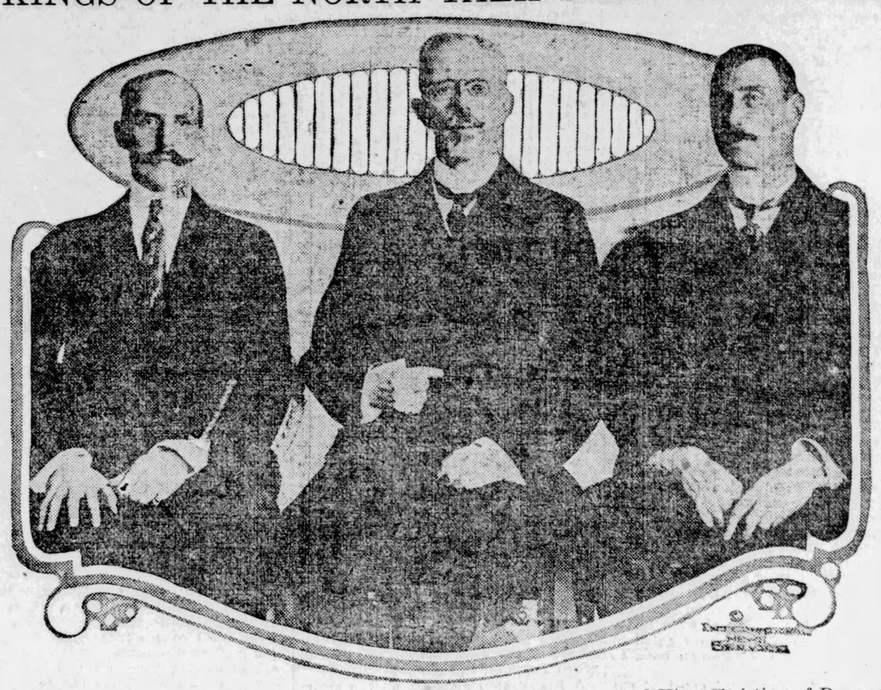
"Gently we placed the body to one side and another gunner took the seat. We continued our fire—calmly—steadily—in our minds saw the destruction wrought by our shells in the lines of the enemy's infantry.

"So it continued for some time, then came from the observation station the command: 'Cease fire for a while.'

"In the afternoon another shell hit our position, and another man had to be laid aside. He was a lovable old fellow. Later we buried the two.

"Rain fell throughout the night and next day. By noon our bombproof was filled with water. We waded around in that up to our waists. Later in the day the bombproof caved in and we saved nothing but the telephone instruments, our carbines and coats. We then spent some time in the cellar of a near-by farm house and tomorrow we go back for a rest. Our place will be taken by a reserve regiment with wonderfully clean uniforms and brand new brown boots. Our uniforms have all the colors of the rainbow on a mud yellow background."

KINGS OF THE NORTH TALK PEACE AND WAR



Left to right—King Haakon, of Norway; King Gustav, of Sweden, and King Christian of Denmark.

An interesting chapter in the history of the European war was enacted when, on December 18, the monarchs of the three united kingdoms that make up Scandinavia, Norway, Sweden and Denmark, assembled at the palace of King Gustav of Sweden, at Malmo for the purpose of definitely establishing their neutrality toward the beligerent countries. The conference, which lasted two hours, resulted in an agreement that their three countries would continue in mutual peace.

PRESS CORRESPONDENT GIVES VIVID VIEW OF WAR FROM HEADQUARTERS

FROM German field headquarters in France—name of place deleted—A press correspondent writes an interesting story of warfare now being waged. He says this important section of the long western battle line is guarded at this writing by the army of Gen. Von Heeringen. To this army belongs the credit of the first heavy fighting and the first considerable victory of the war, the defeat of the French at Muelhausen, Alsace, on August 10.

Each day brings its artillery duel, sometimes ferocious, sometimes almost perfunctory. The infantry in the advance trenches carry on a constant operation of tunneling and trenching, punctuated with minor but frequent sharp contacts. This week, however, has seen no heavy fighting, and the lull in operations of a serious character has enabled the correspondent of the Associated Press, who has been a guest of the headquarters mess for the greater part of the week, to have many conversations with General Von Heeringen and almost every evening hear his after-dinner talks on the new lessons and methods of this war, the initial campaign in Alsace, the comparative bravery of the various armies, the noteworthy achievements and incidents of the war and on the use of the automobile, the aeroplane, the telephone and wireless telegraphy in modern warfare.

Adjuncts Necessary.

This war, with its armies of millions and its battle fronts of hundreds of miles, would have been impossible without these modern adjuncts, Gen. Von Heeringen believes, and those seeking to place the responsibility for the colossal struggle may, he thinks, if they wish, place a portion of the blame upon the shoulders of modern inventors.

Physically, Gen. Von Heeringen is far from the generally conceived idea of a German commanding officer. Sixty-five years of age, with silky white beard, mild eyes, a pleasant voice and a courteous consideration for visitors and all with whom he comes in contact, it takes the gray field uniform, with the black and white ribbon and the iron cross upon his breast, to reveal the man who, as war minister, drafted and put through the reichstag the billion-mark levy for the increase in the early days of the war having described the German soldiers as charging in almost solid formation and incurring heavy losses.

The general intimated that there was a great deal of legend in the story and that, in order to get the men forward under heavy fire, it was necessary to advance in successive rushes, rather than in dense lines, owing to the effect of the modern infantry weapon.

"Which of the allies has the best troops," asked one of his hearers. General Von Heeringen had only praise for both British and French. The French were stiff, hard fighters, but he seemed, like most officers at the front, to think that the British soldiers were the toughest opponents.

The correspondent has found German officers of all arms united in this opinion of the excellence of the British personnel and material. The German infantryman has a wholesome appreciation of the way in which the Tommies stick to their trenches to the last.

The German artilleryman praises the work of the British guns. The aviators who have had to do with both French and British flyers say that the Britons are more enterprising than their French colleagues, and that the British biplane is superior in many points to all other aircraft.

Business Systematized.

The telephone central, connecting the in the army last year.

"Take the laying out of trenches, for example," he said. "The first principle to be observed in laying out trenches, according to our ideas before the war, was to secure as extended a field of fire as possible, so as to force an attacking enemy to advance a long distance under the fire of the defenders.

General VON HEERINGEN

"Now we have learned that the first essential is to have them concealed and protected from artillery fire, even if the field of fire does not extend more than 50 yards before the trenches. That is enough, with modern weapons, to stop any attack.

Gen. Von Heeringen was asked whether the first month's fighting had settled in any way the question of the superiority of dense or extended lines for attack, English and French reports general with the emperor's field headquarters, with Berlin, with the headquarters of the other armies, and with his own subordinates, down to the simplest non-commissioned officer commanding a squad in the foremost trench, is in an adjoining room, the headquarters, but during the correspondent's stay at headquarters the commanding general was almost never interrupted at table by reports or communications.

The business of running an army has been so systematized that the commander may take his meals undisturbed by military routine. The food is plain and simple, soldierly to almost the same degree as that of the man in the trenches.

"His excellency," said one of the staff, "does not encourage table luxury. Food is supplied by the townspeople upon requisition, and he wishes to make the burden to them as light as possible. For a time," he added, smilingly, "we had trouble in getting even the table wine required, the stock having apparently run out, but we later found supplies—where do you think? In soldiers' graves. A French shell which fell into one of these revealed a little trick of the inhabitants—to bury such supplies, round up a mound of earth above them and set up a wooden cross at the head of the supposed grave."

"Have you seen everything you wished to?" asked General Von Heeringen in a farewell conversation. "We have no secrets, you know, except such as are locked up in the breasts of our commanders. I gave instructions that you should be given every facility for your work. In return, please do one thing. Let the people of America know that we are not Huns and barbarians."

SOLDIERS AT THE FRONT SEND CHEERFUL LETTERS

The Manchester Guardian is printing daily columns of letters written by soldiers at the front. Most of them show good descriptive and narrative ability, and there is frequently a touch of humor—the typical British mask for bravery. A classic expression of this "cheerful fatalism," as it has been called, is afforded in the following: "We are going strong. At first we had a day or two of starvation. Then vaccination. Next inoculation. Some have had isolation. We're going out soon, and some of us will meet annihilation. What, O!"

FRENCH WAR PRISONERS PRINT OWN NEWSPAPER

The French prisoners of war at Zossen, Prussia, have started a weekly paper entitled Le Heraut. The journal is produced entirely within the concentration camp, and is sold at 1 penny to the prisoners of all nationalities confined there.

THE WORLD FAMOUS MONTE CARLO IS NOW QUIET AS A GRAVEYARD

WAR has struck its hardest blow at the existence of Monaco. Without blockade, without even being made an object of hostility, the industries of this little principality have been entirely swept away. Monaco, the world's smallest state, situated on the brilliant Riviera, earned its livelihood from gaming and catering to visitors. Gamblers and other seekers after amusement have now left its famous pleasure city, Monte Carlo, and with them have gone all visible means for the support of Monaco's citizenry.

Situated above a bay of the Mediterranean, and linking, by its terraces, the solid blue of the great sea's waters, with the radiant blue of the azure sky, Monte Carlo is a rarely beautiful place in which to pass a holiday, whether one is interested in the casino with its gaming tables, or whether he despises such forms of amusement. The weather is always mild, restful, luxurious.

Famed for its gaming, and much sought for its international character, Monte Carlo has served widely in yet another capacity. It has been the maneuvering grounds for people from all nations and of all vacations who have felt the need of patrons, connections or recognition. Potential statesmen, together with artists, writers, professional men of an ambitious kind, and men of many businesses have flocked regularly to Monte Carlo as the place of their grand strategy in the campaign to attract attention.

The show place of Monaco is the casino, with its saloon of play and tense, gold-hungry players. Here are won the profits which support the state, its prince, and a great part of the natives.

The casino is operated by a company capitalized at $6,000,000. So valuable is the concession for the world's gambling headquarters that the company is able to pay the prince of Monaco an annual rent of $340,000, to pay all the expenses for the government and upkeep of the principality, to maintain the palace grounds and charitable and religious institutions, and to clear a handsome profit. The annual budget of the company approaches $5,000,000. As the casino's profits take care of Monaco's needs, the people of the principality are not taxed.

Monaco lies upon the West Riviera, about nine miles from Nice, France. It has an area of eight square miles, being only a few miles long, while its width is more often a matter of feet than of miles. There is a native population of 22,000, every one of whom lives in some manner upon the stream of visitors. The principality is under French protection, and it owes its present prosperity largely to Prussian expansion, for when Prussia abolished gaming in Hamburg, Europe's Monte Carlo before the 60's, Monaco inherited Francois Blanc, Hamburg's famous gaming tables proprietor, and, along with him, the old clientele.

HAVE BOYS COOK AND SEW

Ella Flagg Young Believes They Should Know How.

Mrs. Ella F. Young, superintendent of the schools of Chicago, insists that boys should learn to cook and sew. Because of this belief she came near losing her position a year ago. Fathers cursed and declared she was trying to make "Janes" of their sons.

Mrs. Young still cherishes her hobby and recently made this statement:

"I have long believed that boys ought to be taught to cook and sew, the same as girls. They should know the arts upon which the human race is built.

"The bakers have asked to have a course on Saturdays in one of the schools here. I am going to do all I can to give an opportunity to the boys to learn to cook and sew."

LOT OF INTERNS CAST IN PLEASANT PLACES

The Dutch have chosen pleasant places for the internment of the English who have been forced to cross into their neutral territory. Groningen is a town of fine houses and wide, clean streets, in which enough sixteenth-century houses remain to give it an old-world air. Gardens and promenades abound on the north side of open spaces, chief among them the large market square, in which the French Republicans planted their tree of liberty in 1796.

Abe Martin

We kin all learn somethin' from opportunity when it comes t' knockin'.

Mr. Quince Moots, whose wife is doin' such heroic work fer th' Belgian sufferers, is trying' th' no breakfast fad.

RED CROSS DOGS NEVER MISS A FALLEN MAN

AIX-LA-CHAPELLE, Jan. 9.—The records of the German Red Cross department show that so far, after nearly four months of warfare, not a single wounded man has been overlooked on a battlefield searched by "Red Cross dogs." As a result of this, the term, "man's best friend," which is often applied to dogs, has real significance to the German soldier today. Many a wounded soldier, French, German and English alike, has to thank one of these dogs for the preservation of his life. Had it not been that the dog had found him and summoned assistance, he might have perished.

It has been shown that all breeds of dogs may be trained for this service. The majority employed by the German Red Cross are Dobermanns, German shepherds, Rottweilers, and Airedale terriers. There are representatives of other canine families, however, and not a few would be classed as "curs." In fact, some of the mixed breeds have distinguished themselves for the rapidity with which they have learned their business. A breed known in Belgium as the "police dog" has also done well.

Trained by Germans.

Many Red Cross dogs had been trained by the German army before the war broke out. In this case training had started when the animal was about six months old. For about six months after the dog has been taken in hand he is taught no more than to obey his master implicitly. After that his "professional" education begins. Since the outbreak of the war it has been necessary to train dogs in a shorter period, and in many cases this has been done with the aid of another dog, who, in addition to being an expert Red Cross worker, had also the quality of not being misled by his apprentice. When a dog is trained in this manner he is paired with a veteran and soon begins to understand what is expected of him. Nevertheless the schooling of the animal requires much attention on the part of the master.

The dogs are trained under a system in which patience and kind treatment are the principal elements. Again and again the master of the dog will take the animal to a man who simulates being wounded, or who actually is slightly wounded.

Whether or not the scent helps the animal to find the wounded is an unanswered question. It is believed that such is the case, but in training the dog this is not taken into consideration. The dog is taught to search the field by inspecting every bush and ditch.

Dogs Return to Report.

The dogs are brought on the ground by a man from the Red Cross company, who, as a rule, has from two to four of them on a leash. When the man considers the field safe for the dogs, he turns them loose with an appropriate command, and then attends to such wounded as he can find himself.

After a while the dogs return to report. The manner in which the animals do this depends upon their own traits. So far it has been found very difficult to keep the dog from barking when he has found a wounded man and, instead, teach a signal that would indicate that he had found one. This is hardly needed, however. As a rule the dog which has not found a wounded man returns to his master with a sauntering gait and shows neither excitement nor eagerness to leave again. His action is different when his search has been successful. In that case the dog generally comes tearing across the field, circles about his master, and runs back and forth in the direction of where the wounded man has been found. The Red Cross man then follows the dog, gives the wounded man first aid, and makes arrangements for his removal to the field dressing station or ambulance.

Where the ground is difficult and the area to be searched small, or when the lines of the enemy are still too near, the Red Cross man keeps one of his dogs on a long line and searches the field in this manner.

The RETURN of TARZAN

BY EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

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CHAPTER V.

The Plot That Failed.

For a month Tarzan was a regular and very welcome devotee at the shrine of the beautiful Countess de Coude. Often he met other members of the select little coterie that dropped in for tea of an afternoon. More often Olga found devices that would give her an hour of Tarzan alone.

For a time she had been frightened by what Nikolas had insinuated. She had not thought of this big, young man as anything more than friend, but with the suggestion implanted by the evil words of her brother she had grown to speculate much upon the strange force which seemed to attract her toward the gray-eyed stranger. She did not wish to love him, nor did she wish his love.

She was so much younger than her husband, and without having realized it she had been craving the haven of a friendship with one nearer her own age. Twenty is shy in exchanging confidences with forty. Tarzan was but two years her senior. He could understand her, she felt. Then he was clean and honorable and chivalrous. She was not afraid of him. That she could trust him she had felt instinctively from the first.

From a distance Rokoff had watched this growing intimacy with malicious glee. Ever since he had learned that Tarzan knew that he was a Russian spy there had been added to his hatred for the ape-man a great fear that he would expose him. He was but waiting now until the moment was propitious for a master stroke. He wanted to rid himself forever of Tarzan, and at the same time reap an ample revenge for the humiliations and defeats that he had suffered at his hands.

Tarzan was nearer to contentment than he had been since the peace and tranquility of his jungle had been broken in upon by the advent of the marooned Porter party.

He enjoyed the pleasant social intercourse with Olga's friends, while the friendship which had sprung up between the fair countess and himself was a source of never-ending delight. It broke in upon and dispersed his gloomy thoughts, and served as a balm to his lacerated heart.

Sometimes D'Arnot accompanied him on his visits to the De Coude home, for he had long known both Olga and the count. Occasionally De Coude dropped in, but the multitudinous affairs of his official position and the never-ending demands of politics kept him from home usually until late at night.

Rokoff spied upon Tarzan almost constantly, waiting for the time that he should call at De Coude palace at night, but in this he was doomed to disappointment. On several occasions Tarzan accompanied the countess to her home after the opera, but he invariably left her at the entrance—much to the disgust of the lady's devoted brother.

Finding that it seemed impossible to trap Tarzan through and voluntary act of his own, Rokoff and Paulvitch put their heads together to hatch a plan that would trap the ape-man in all the circumstantial evidence of a compromising position.

For days they watched the papers, as well as the movements of De Coude and Tarzan. At length they were rewarded. A morning paper made brief mention of a smoker that was to be given on the following evening by the German minister. De Coude's name was among those of the invited guests. If he attended this meant that he would be absent from his home until after midnight.

On the night of the banquet Paulvitch waited at the curb before the residence of the German minister, where he could scan the face of each guest that arrived. He had not long to wait before De Coude descended from his car and passed him. That was enough. Paulvitch hastened back to his quarters, where Rokoff awaited him. There they waited until after 11, then Paulvitch took down the receiver of their telephone. He called a number.

"The apartments of Lieutenant D'Arnot?" he asked, when he had obtained his connection.

"A message for Monsieur Tarzan, if he will be so kind as to step to the telephone."

For a minute there was silence.

"Monsieur Tarzan?

"Ah, yes, monsieur; this is Francois—in the service of the Countess De Coude. Possibly monsieur does poor Francois the honor to recall him—yes?

"Yes, monsieur. I have a message, an urgent message from the countess. She asks that you hasten to her at once—she is in trouble, monsieur.

"No, monsieur; poor Francois does not know. Shall I tell madame that monsieur will be here shortly?

"Thank you, monsieur. The good God will bless you."

Paulvitch hung up the receiver and turned to grin at Rokoff.

"It will take him thirty minutes to get there. If you reach the German minister's in fifteen, De Coude should arrive at his home in about forty-five minutes. It all depends upon whether the fool will remain fifteen minutes after he finds that a trick has been played upon him; but unless I am mistaken, Olga will be loath to let him go in so short a time as that. Here is the note for De Coude. Hasten!"

Paulvitch lost no time in reaching the German minister's. At the door he handed the note to a footman. "This is for the Count De Coude. It is very urgent. You must see that it is placed in his hands at once," and he dropped a piece of silver into the willing hand of the servant. Then he returned to his quarters.

A moment later De Coude was apologizing to his host as he tore open the envelope. What he read left his face white and his hand trembling:

"Monsieur de Count de Coude: One

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO.

GREAT KIDNEY REMEDY SAVED TWO CHILDREN IN ONE FAMILY

About one year ago two of my children suffered badly from weak kidneys. They would have severe spells of dizziness and were all run down in health. I was just about discouraged. I tried several remedies and finally a doctor, but they did not seem to improve. I knew of a friend who was taking Swamp-Root for kidney trouble with good results and I decided to get some for the children. I had noticed that there was some improvement after they had taken two large bottles and continued to give it to them until they had taken one-half dozen bottles and were well on the road to recovery. I think Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root has done more for my children than any other medicine I have tried and recommend it to anyone having children that suffer as mine did. Very truly yours,

R. W. LISENBY,
Dothan, Ala.

Personally appeared before me, this 2nd day of July, 1909, R. W. Lisenby, who subscribed to the above statement and made oath that the same is true in substance and fact.

A. W. LISENBY, Notary Public.

Letter to
Dr. Kilmer & Co.
Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You

Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention the Toledo Weekly Blade. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

The RETURN *of* TARZAN

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

who wishes to save the honor of your name takes this means to warn you that the sanctity of your home is this minute in jeopardy.

"A certain man who for months has been a constant visitor there during your absence is now with your wife. If you go at once to your countess' boudoir, you will find them together.

"A FRIEND."

Twenty minutes after Paulvitch had called Tarzan, Rokoff obtained a connection with Olga's private line. Her maid answered the telephone, which was in the countess' boudoir.

"But madame has retired," said the maid, in answer to Rokoff's request to speak with her.

"This is a very urgent message for the countess' ears alone," replied Rokoff. "Tell her that she must arise and slip something about her and come to the telephone. I shall call up again in five minutes." Then he hung up his receiver. A moment later Paulvitch entered.

"The count has the message?" asked Rokoff.

"He should be on his way to his home by now," replied Paulvitch.

"Good! My lady will be sitting in her boudoir, very much in negligee, about now. In a minute the faithful Jacques will escort Monsieur Tarzan into her presence without announcing him. It will take a few minutes for explanations. Olga will look very alluring in the filmy creation that is her nightdress, and the clinging robe which but half conceals the charms that the former does not conceal at all. Olga will be surprised, but not displeased.

"If there is a drop of red blood in the man, the count will break in upon a very pretty love scene in about fifteen minutes from now. I think we have planned marvelously, my dear Alexis. Let us go out and drink to the very good health of Monsieur Tarzan in some of old Plancon's unparalleled absinth; not forgetting that the Count de Coude is one of the best swordsmen in Paris, and by far the best shot in all France."

When Tarzan reached Olga's, Jacques was awaiting him at the entrance.

"This way, monsieur," he said, and led the way up the broad, marble staircase. In another moment he had opened a door, and, drawing aside a heavy curtain, obsequiously bowed Tarzan into a dimly lighted apartment. Then Jacques vanished.

Across the room from him Tarzan saw Olga seated before a little desk on which stood her telephone. She was tapping impatiently upon the polished surface of the desk. She had not heard him enter.

"Olga," he said, "what is wrong?"

She turned toward him with a little cry of alarm.

"Jean!" she cried. "What are you doing here? Who admitted you? What does it mean?"

Tarzan was thunderstruck, but in an instant he realized a part of the truth.

"Then you did not send for me, Olga?"

"Send for you at this time of night? Mon Dieu! Jean, do you think that I am quite mad?"

"Francois telephoned me to come at once; that you were in trouble and manted me."

"Francois? Who in the world is Francois?"

"He said that he was in your service. He spoke as though I should recall the fact."

"There is no one by that name in my employ. Someone has played a joke upon you, Jean," and Olga laughed.

"I fear that it may be a most sinister 'joke,' Olga," he replied. "There is more back of it than humor."

"What do you mean? You do not think that—"

"Where is the count?" he interrupted.

"At the German ambassador's."

"This is another move by your estimable brother. Tomorrow the count will hear of it. He will question the servants. Everything will point to—to what Rokoff wishes the count to think."

"The scoundrel!" cried Olga. She had risen, and come close to Tarzan, where she stood looking up into his face. She was very frightened. In her eyes was an expression that the hunter sees in those of a poor, terrified doe—puzzled—questioning. She trembled, and to steady herself raised her hands to his broad shoulders. "What shall we do, Jean?" she whispered. "It is terrible. Tomorrow all Paris will read of it—he will see to that."

Her look, her attitude, her words were eloquent of the age-old appeal of defenseless woman to her natural protector—man. Tarzan took one of the warm little hands that lay on his breast in his own strong one. The act was quite involuntary, and almost equally so was the instinct of protection that threw a sheltering arm around the girl's shoulders.

The result was electrical. Never before had he been so close to her. In startled guilt they looked suddenly into each other's eyes, and where Olga de Coude should have been strong she was weak, for she crept closer into the man's arms, and clasped her own about his neck. And Tarzan of the Apes? He took the panting figure into his mighty arms and covered the hot lips with kisses.

Raoul de Coude made hurried excuses to his host after he had read the note handed him by the ambassador's butler. Never afterward could he recall the nature of the excuses he made. Everything was quite a blur to him up to the time that he stood on the threshold of his own home. Then he became very cool, moving quietly and with caution. For some inexplicable reason Jacques had the door open before he was halfway to the steps. It did not strike him at the time as being unusual, though afterward he remarked it.

Very softly he tiptoed up the stairs and along the gallery to the door of his wife's boudoir. In his hand was a heavy walking stick—in his heart, murder!

Olga was the first to see him. With a horrified shriek she tore herself from Tarzan's arms, and the ape-man turned just in time to ward with his arm a terrific blow that De Coude had aimed at his head. Once, twice, three times the heavy stick fell with lightning rapidity, and each blow aided in the transition of the ape-man back to the primordial.

With the low, gutteral snarl of the bull ape he sprang for the Frenchman. The great stick was torn from his grasp and broken in two as though it had been matchwood, to be flung aside as the now infuriated beast charged for his adversary's throat.

Olga de Coude stood a horrified spectator of the terrible scene which ensued during the next brief moment, then she sprang to where Tarzan was murdering her husband—choking the life from him—shaking him as a terrier might shake a rat.

Frantically she tore at his great hands. "Mother of God!" she cried. "You are killing him, you are killing my husband!"

Tarzan was deaf with rage. Suddenly he hurled the body to the floor, and, placing his foot upon the upturned breast, raised his head. Then through the palace of the Count de Coude rang the awesome challenge of the bull ape that has made a kill. From cellar to attic the horrid sound searched out the servants, and left them blanched and trembling. The woman in the room sank to her knees beside the body of her husband, and prayed.

Slowly the red mist faded from before Tarzan's eyes. Things began to take form—he was regaining the perspective of civilized man. His eyes fell upon the figure of the kneeling woman. "Olga," he whispered. She looked up, expecting to see the maniacal light of murder in the eyes above her. Instead she saw sorrow and contrition.

"Oh, Jean!" she cried. "See what you have done. He was my husband. I loved him, and you have killed him."

Very gently Tarzan raised the limp form of the Count de Coude and bore it to a couch. Then he put his ear to the man's breast.

"Some brandy, Olga," he said.

She brought it, and together they forced it between his lips. Presently a faint gasp came from the white lips. The head turned, and de Coude groaned.

"He will not die," said Tarzan.

"Why did you do it, Jean?" she asked.

"I do not know. He struck me, and I went mad. I have seen the apes of my tribe do the same thing. I have never told you my story, Olga. It would have been better had you known it—this might not have happened. I never saw my father. The only mother I ever knew was a ferocious she-ape. Until I was 15 I had never seen a human being. I was 20 before I saw a white man. A little more than a year ago I was a naked beast of prey in an African jungle.

"Do not judge me too harshly. Two years is too short a time in which to attempt to work the change in an individual that it has taken countless ages to accomplish in the white race."

"I do not judge you at all, Jean. The fault is mine. You must go now—he must not find you here when he regains consciousness. Goodby."

It was a sorrowful Tarzan who walked with bowed head from the palace of the Count de Coude.

Once outside his thought took definite shape, to the end that 20 minutes later he entered a police station not far from the Rue Maule. Here he soon found one of the officers with whom he had had the encounter several weeks previous. The policeman was genuinely glad to see again the man who had so roughly handled him. After a moment of conversation Tarzan asked if he had ever heard of Nikolas Rokoff or Alexis Paulvitch.

Very often indeed, monsieur. Each has a police record, and while there is nothing charged against them now, we make it a point to know pretty well where they may be found should the occasion demand. It is only the same precaution that we take with every known criminal. Why does monsieur ask?"

"They are known to me," replied Tarzan. "I wish to see Monsieur Rokoff on a little matter of business. If you can direct me to his lodgings I shall appreciate it."

A few minutes later he bade the policeman adieu, and, with a slip of paper in his pocket bearing a certain address in a semirespectable quarter, he walked briskly toward the nearest taxi stand.

Rokoff and Paulvitch had returned to their rooms, and were sitting talking over the probable outcome of the evening's events. They had telephoned to the offices of two of the morning papers from which they momentarily expected representatives to hear the first report of the scandal that was to stir social Paris on the morrow.

A heavy step sounded on the stairway. "Ah, but these newspaper men are prompt," exclaimed Rokoff, and as a knock fell upon the door of their room: "Enter, monsieur."

The smile of welcome froze upon the Russian's face as he looked into the hard, gray eyes of his visitor.

"Name of a name!" he shouted, springing to his feet. "What brings you here?"

"Sit down!" said Tarzan, so low that the men could barely catch the words, but in a tone that brought Rokoff to his chair, and kept Paulvitch in his.

"You know what has brought me here," he continued in the same low tone. "It should be to kill you, but because you are Olga de Coude's brother I shall not do that—now.

"I shall give you a chance for your lives. Paulvitch does not count much—he is merely a stupid, foolish little tool, and so I shall not kill him so long as I permit you to live. Before I leave you two alive in this room you will have done two things. The first will be to write a full confession of your connection with tonight's plot—and sign it.

"The second will be to promise me upon pain of death that you will permit no word of this affair to get into the newspapers. If you do not do both, neither of you will be alive when I pass next through that door. Do you understand?" And, without waiting for a reply: "Make haste; there is ink before you, and paper and a pen."

Rokoff assumed a truculent air, attempting by bravado to show how little he feared Tarzan's threats. An instant later he felt the ape-man's steel fingers at his throat, and Paulvitch, who attempted to dodge by them and reach the door, was lifted completely off the floor and hurled senseless into a corner. When Rokoff commenced to blacken about the face Tarzan released his hold and shoved the fellow back into his chair. After a moment of coughing Rokoff sat sullenly glaring at the man standing opposite him. Presently Paulvitch came to himself and limped painfully back to his chair at Tarzan's command.

"Now write," said the ape-man. "If it is necessary to handle you again I shall not be so lenient."

Rokoff picked up a pen and commenced to write.

"See that you omit no detail and that you mention every name," cautioned Tarzan.

A dapper young man came in. "I am from the Matin," he announced. "I understand that Monsieur Rokoff has a story for me."

"Then you are mistaken, monsieur," replied Tarzan. "You have no story for publication, have you, my dear Nikolas?"

Rokoff looked up from his writing, with an ugly scowl upon his face.

"No," he growled, "I have no story for publication—now."

"Nor ever, my dear Nikolas," and the reporter did not see the nasty light in the ape-man's eye; but Nikolas Rokoff did.

"Nor ever," he repeated hastily.

"It is too bad that monsieur has been troubled," said Tarzan, turning to the newspaper man. "I bid monsieur good evening," and he bowed the dapper young man out of the room, and closed the door in his face.

An hour later Tarzan, with a rather bulky manuscript in his coat pocket, turned at the door leading from Rokoff's room.

"Were I you I should leave France," he said, "for sooner or later I shall find an excuse to kill you that will not in any way compromise your sister."

To Be Continued.

The Prussian ministry of agriculture is devising preparatory measures looking to next year's crops. Especial attention is being paid to leguminous foodstuffs, which form so large a staple of the German dietary. Peas, beans and lentils command extraordinarily high prices at present.

You Can Buy 10 Acres for $10 a month and

Your First Crop Should Pay for the Land

And Pay A Handsome Profit Besides. Grapefruit And Orange Trees to Plant it Free of Cost

If, for every $60 paid us, we could return you $60 in one year's time, giving you a deed to an acre of land on which the $60 was made, you would be interested, wouldn't you? Yet, that's what it practically amounts to when you invest in a Fruitland Park, Florida, farm, where a certain crop is capable of returning $60 to $100 per acre per annum, year in and year out—a crop you can market locally and not be dependent upon foreign markets or commission men.

We can sell you such a farm reasonably priced, on easy terms, furnish you free grapefruit or orange trees to plant it—other seeds at cost, locate you in a prosperous developed community with established markets, low taxes, in a County practically free of debt—on a hard road, near railroads, town, markets, schools, churches, neighbors, in a high, rolling, perfectly drained section, underlaid with clay sub-soil, lying on either side of two railroads, intersected by hard roads, with twelve stations, six towns—no swamps, lowlands or palmetto; telephone service at small cost, free auto drygoods and grocery delivery to your farm.

Inexpensively you can build a pretty bungalow on a beautiful, fresh water lake, ideal for bathing, boating, and game-fishing. Elevation and lakes ideal protection against extremes of heat and cold. This is the great proven district for grapefruit and oranges; the largest citrus grove in Florida (900 acres) and the best packing houses; almost one million boxes shipped last season—one grove from a single acre yielded 1100 boxes; another grove has yielded over $1,000 per acre annually for ten consecutive years.

Write today for book of actual photographs and conservative literature and wonderful story of "A Fruitland Park Farm," and why your first crop should pay for it.

Lake County Land Owners' Association
No. 10 Gardenia St., Fruitland Park, Fla.

Owners, not agents. R. R. Fare Refunded to Buyers

THE FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to the readers for answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experiments, which will be the most valuable answers:

I would like to know if Kentucky blue grass will make a satisfactory pasture on the poor soil of Pennsylvania hills, and how sown.—W., Ulster, Pa.

As I have found that the wrapping of the trunks of trees to keep them from being gnawed by mice is not entirely satisfactory, I will give my method of protection. Apply beef or hog blood for about 12 inches up the trunks, or rub the tree with a beef liver. This will last for 12 months.—H., Fort Recovery, O.

Getting Rid of Corn Stubble.

Our system of crop rotation has always been to sow winter wheat on the corn ground in the fall. By wheat-cutting time the next summer, the stubble from the corn stalks will still be quite undecayed and, in most cases, standing quite upright. Naturally, this condition demands that one either elevate the binder so as to entirely miss the stubble, and thereby miss a lot of short and fallen wheat stalks, or deliberately cut through the old dead stubble in spite of the injury it is sure to do the binder. Of course, where the ground received an extensive preparation before sowing in the fall, many of the stubbles are dragged down, but with modern disc drills and the intense rush at sowing time, we find that we as well as our neighbors fail to lower many stubbles in our method of treatment. Thus it may be seen that it is highly expedient to break down the stubbles in some way before wheat-cutting time.

Our practice has always been to do the breaking some time during the winter. If the field has corn or fodder in it that has to be drawn from the field throughout the winter on a low sled, we aim to break the stubbles just as soon as possible, so that they will not rake the fodder and ears from the under side of the load.

We watch conditions until some frosty morning immediately after a damp spell. At such a time the stalks are filled with moisture which, when frozen, makes the stalk almost as brittle as an icicle, and the least pressure will make it snap off close to the ground. We have a long heavy pole about 25 or 30 feet in length. A couple of log-chains are hooked together and the extremities of the combined chain looped about the pole about five or six feet from each end. The team is attached to the central part of the chain so that the horses are from eight to ten feet in front of the pole. It is most convenient to lengthen the reins and walk back of the pole while driving the team.

Means should be provided to keep the loops of chain from working toward the center of the pole. Small slats nailed to the pole just inside the loops serve the purpose. Some farmers prefer to hitch a horse to each end of the pole instead of a team in the center. This practice, we think, is lacking in the very points we so like in the method of using a pole. In the first place, it requires two drivers. Secondly, with the team hitched to the center, upon either end of the pole striking a stump of corn or fodder-shock, it merely throws the other end forward until the angle is sufficient to slip it around the obstacle. This the two-horse separate hitch does not allow.

Some springs it is advisable for one to roll the grain crops to reset the upheaved soil to the roots of the plants. If this is done, the stubble will be broken or bent down in the operation. Where this is practiced, winter breaking is unnecessary.—P. C. G., in Successful Farming.

Fence Building.

When most farmers prepare to build fences they set green posts and then when they begin to rot off at the top of the ground after four or five years they grumble and fret a great deal about the trials and tribulations of fencing. As a matter of fact, if the posts are neatly piled in the dry and allowed to thoroughly season, and then are treated by charring the end which is to be placed in the ground, and the top, which should be slanting, is painted with red lead and linseed oil, they will last 50 or 60 years.

Here is the method for charring. Build a heap of logs 10 or 12 feet long, set it on fire, and when burning briskly, lay upon the fire the ends of as many posts as it will accommodate crosswise. Turn them over a time or two, and when slight coal has formed upon the surface, throw them into a pile and put on others. You can treat four or five hundred a day and if practiced by every farmer when building fence it would save enough in a few years to build good roads in every community.

We prefer to paint the entire post with red lead and linseed oil; it is a little more expensive, at first, but pays us bigger dividends than anything else we know of.

American Holly.

When lawns and gardens are at repose beneath their mantel of snow, how refreshing to the admirer of trees and shrubs is the warm glow of evergreen foliage. Then, in marked contrast with bare, uncouth forms in russet and brown which, but a few weeks ago, were garlands and bowers of leaves, stands out holly, hemlock, spruce and fir. If dotted with clusters and groups of shining scarlet berries the glossy evergreen leafage assumes a most decorative character, hence is in great demand for a variety of uses at the holiday season. Stores and shops, at Christmas time, have on sale a large quantity of such material, to furnish which hundreds and thousands of American holly trees have been denuded of their twigs and smaller branches.

The American holly (Ilez opaca) is a remarkably handsome subject which ought to be planted much oftener in a state where native trees of its kind are scarce. Perhaps less attractive than the English sort (Ilex aquifolium), American holly resembles it closely and for all purposes is a most satisfactory substitute. Distributed naturally along the Atlantic coast from Maine to Florida, the species thrives at its greatest perfection in Maryland, Delaware and Virginia. As usually found, dispersed in thickets and clump on sandy or gravelly soil, the bushes range from 10 to 25 feet in height. Occasionally there will be found a very old tree, 40 or 50 feet high with a tall, slender top.

In Ohio the existence of isolated holly trees has been noted as far north as Holmes county, and the tree will undoubtedly succeed in all parts of the state if located on the north or west side of buildings or taller trees. A well-grown specimen is invaluable on any lawn. As a hedge plant the holly is unrivaled. The bush grows slowly, stands pruning well and furnishes a wall of green the year around. —W. E. Bontrager, Ohio Experiment Station.

THE DAIRY

Keeping Cows Clean.

Some cows have a disagreeable habit of backing into the gutter and getting their feet full of manure. A piece of plank set about an inch below the top of the gutter next to the cow and sloped to the bottom of the gutter in the rear will remedy this trouble. On stepping on this sloping plank, the cow will slip backwards, causing her to step up. She will forget the habit in a few days, and then the device is no longer necessary. The plank should not be longer than the length of one stall so it can be removed for cleaning the gutter.

Feeding the Milch Cow.

A good ration for cows giving milk is silage twice a day, corn fodder once a day and all the bean forage they will clean up, with about one pound grain or concentrate to every three pounds milk the cow gives. If the beans were pulled before becoming too ripe and secured without much rain falling on them, the forage makes good feed. Roots are valuable to increase the flow of milk.

If we would depend more on silage and less on pasture, our dairy herds might easily be doubled and the farm enriched accordingly. We have been slow to awaken to the fact that dairying brings excellent returns in this locality. Many unprofitable crops are still raised where the land might better be growing feed for live stock.

Permanent pasture is a waste unless the land cannot be plowed. Every acre should be made to raise feed for stock to the limit of its capacity, and this should be fed right on the farm, returning the fertility to the soil.

Raising Good Calves.

Give the calves shelter, but this need not be too tightly built. A shed open on the south with a yard so they can go in and out as they please is about the thing. Bed this down nicely with some straw.

Fix a rack so they can pull the hay through the slats and not waste it, and keep this full of the finest, greenest alfalfa you can get. A mixture of crushed oats and crushed wheat or of oats and bran will be good for them.

If you are buying young calves not yet ready to wean, feed them twice a day on sweet skim milk, warmed up to the temperature of fresh milk. If they are very young, feed them three times a day, a quart or three pints at a time. After they are a month or so old you can give them a gallon each twice a day.

Calf meal or similar preparations are very satisfactory to replace milk. Keep a mixture of dry cornmeal, bran or other ground grains where the calves can get it as they wish. Keep the pens clean and let the calves have plenty of air, light, sunshine and pure water.

LIVE STOCK

Proper Feeding of Colts.

Too many young foals, just before and after weaning, and, in fact, throughout the whole winter, are obliged to take pot luck with the older horses and mules and as a result are stunted. A badly stunted weanling has a hard time trying to make the horse of itself that it would had its opportunity been better early in life.

From the time the foal begins to notice the feed box it should have access at frequent intervals, if not constantly, to feed of its own. Oats, either whole or meal, are good; for the real young foal, oatmeal is preferred by some.

As the foal increases in age and size, and its ability to eat grain improves, other feeds should be put into the box, forming a grain mixture. Oats, bran and corn, equal parts by weight, may well form the bulk of this mixture. To this may well be added a small amount of linseed oil meal; about 2 per cent to 3 per cent by weight of the total mixture.

With this grain mixture accessible where the foal may eat of it as it desires, growth will be maintained even when the dam is worked hard-est and her supply of milk begins to decrease. Being well acquainted with the feed box, it is quite able to supply the needs of its body without the work and grief usually attending abrupt changes in feeding.

It is calculated that by the time the colt has passed its first year, it should and does weigh approximately half of its mature weight. To attain this size, it is essential that abundance of bone and muscle-producing feeds be constantly supplied.

It also is highly important that the animal have all the exercise it wants. Without exercise, and on a strong grain feed, the draft colt has a tendency to put on weight in the form of excessive fat, whereas the increase should largely be in frame, muscling and bone.

Make the colts get out into the pasture and the stalk fields every day that the land will allow. Watch them closely and adjust the grain ration to meet their needs. Keep them growing big, strong frames; do not try to fatten them as a pen of hogs or a bunch of steers are fattened for market. Preparation and growth of a horse for market should be preparing him for a long service. Mere fat is not needed; size, conformation and strength largely determine his value.

Corn Stalk Disease.

This disease is caused by horses and cattle eating diseased corn stalks and especially diseased corn. In the chemical analysis of the diseased stalks and corn, nothing has been found so far which would cause poisoning if eaten by horses or cattle.

Some ears of corn are affected with smut, some with fungus, and some with "worm dust," as it is called. From experiments that have been made none of these substances eaten separately will cause poisoning. When the diseased stalks and corn are eaten in sufficient quantities they undergo a process of fermentation in the stomach, eliminating a poisonous gas and if enough of this gas should be formed and become absorbed into the system it acts on the nerves, causing paralysis of the hind legs, and affects the nerves of respiration, causing death.

This peculiar disease is found in some parts of the country and not in others and all the corn fields in the same locality are not affected. The reason of this is not known.

The symptoms of this disease are weakness, staggering and partial or complete loss of the use of the hind legs, and as the disease advances the animal becomes unable to stand, it falls and struggles or has convulsions and soon dies.

The only preventive is not to feed the diseased corn to horses or cattle and to keep them out of the corn stalk fields until late in the winter. Diseased food of any kind is unsafe and should never be fed to horses.

In the early stage of the disease the best treatment is to give 2 ounces aromatic spirits of ammonia and 2 ounces sweet spirits of nitre at a dose in a pint of cold water and repeat every half hour until five doses have been given. This stimulant seems to counteract the action of the poison and should be tried.

Sheep Notes.

Roots are nearly indispensable for the profitable feeding of sheep in winter.

A very little grain, fed regularly, will go a long way in making the flock profitable.

A mixture of oats, wheat bran and linseed-meal, scattered in a broad-bottomed trough, should be fed.

The linseed-meal will keep the bowels in good condition.

If a ewe is constipated, put her in the hospital pen, and give her more linseed-meal.

The flockmaster, or owner, must be ever vigilant. He should know his flock so well that the very slightest indisposition will be detected at once.

Prompt attention to a slightly ailing ewe may save many dollars in a flock.

Proper feed and care will insure a lusty lot of lambs in the spring.

The flock should be given the chance to run in the open yard on all fine days.

Never allow sheep in a yard with cattle or colts.

Sheep will not stand exposure but they do want good air and proper ventilation in the pens.

If a sheep has snuffles it is a sure sign of exposure or mismanagement somewhere.

Keep the pen level. Sheep get cast easily, and a hollow in the pen may be fatal to your best ewe.

Use enough litter to keep the pens dry.

Don't keep the ram with the ewes. Give him light, clean, dry quarters by himself.

Keep him thrifty by good care and sufficient feed.

"BUNCOMBE"

It Don't Always Pay to Be Skeptical.

When a newspaper writer and proof reader that works nights can feed himself out of dyspepsia, which most all that class suffer, it is worth while to know the kind of food used.

This man says:

"Being a newspaper writer and proof reader, also a graduate in medicine as well, though not practicing, makes a combination that would produce a skeptic on the subject if anything would.

"Day after day I read the proof on the Grape-Nuts advertisements with the feeling that they were all 'buncombe.' All this time I was suffering from dyspepsia from the improper food I was eating at the restaurant.

"One day I saw a package of Grape-Nuts at the restaurant and tried some with cream. The food took my fancy at once. After a few lunches on it at midnight, I noted an improvement in my feelings, and was able to work with less fatigue.

"I have used Grape-Nuts as a regular diet since then, and have improved greatly. The old dyspepsia and bad feelings that I thought were necessary adjuncts to night work disappeared, and I am able to do much more and better work with less effort than ever before.

"I was nearly ready to give up and seek health in some other walk in life, but, thanks to my change in diet, I am now all right." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true and full of human interest.

POULTRY

Green Food.

About the only hardy crop that can be grown on poultry ranges for the purpose of furnishing green food during the winter, is rye. A patch of rye near the poultry house will be a partial solution of the green food problem. In favorable weather the fowls may be allowed to pasture on the rye. This, however, will prove an uncertain single source of green food, for there will be some days when the weather will not permit the birds to be out of doors. For such times it will be necessary to have some other source of green food.

One of the best for this purpose is the common stock beet or mangel. More green food can be grown on a given area when planted to this crop than any other. A small space will grow enough for an entire winter. Where only a few hens are kept, the roots may be cut in two and each half hung on a nail within reach of the hens. They will help themselves without further trouble. For large flocks, it is best to cut the beets into ribbons with a machine made for the purpose, rather than slicing them, thus enabling them to be eaten much more readily.

Sprouted oats is another satisfactory source of green food. Oats may be sprouted in the following manner: Place six quarts of heavy oats in a ten-quart bucket. Fill the bucket with warm water. (Do not use hot water.) Ten drops of formalin added to the water will prevent mold. Let the bucket stand in a warm room for 48 hours. By the end of that time the oats will have soaked up all the water. Then spread the oats in trays. These trays ought to have a depth of about two inches. They may be made of wood with cracks in the bottom to let out the water, or, better yet, make them of galvanized iron with perforated bottoms. The oats should be about one inch or less in depth. These trays should be placed in a rack as shown in the illustration, or they may be placed on the floor in the furnace room, or any other well ventilated place having a temperature of 60 degrees F. or above. The room should be light, so as to give a green color to the oats. Sprinkle the oats well at least once a day with warm water. In from seven to ten days, depending on the temperature, the oats will be from four to six inches high. It is best to feed at this time, as the growing plants have used up all the plant food stored in the grain, and will then be in their best condition. Ordinarily as much oats as grows on one square inch is sufficient for one hen per day. It is best to feed it at noon in troughs provided for that purpose.

Surplus Feed Makes Eggs.

Farmers do not realize that their flocks of hens should be as carefully fed and cared for as any other stock on their place. Most farm flocks are allowed to rustle for most of their living, and if they do not get it, they suffer.

Hens will first apply the feed provided to keeping them in good, strong, healthy condition, and then, if there is a surplus, they will use it to supply eggs. Only in the spring, when the reproductive instinct is predominant, will they lay under other conditions. The wise farmer realizes this and feeds his hens all they will eat at all times.

There is another thing to take into consideration. We can practically starve stock with plenty of food handy. Feed a man on any food containing one element alone, and he will soon be practically starving for some other element it does not contain and which his body requires. It is the same way with the hens. They require a balanced ration to really be well fed. Corn, wheat, oats, kaffir, all contain elements in different proportions, and if they are alternated, and then a liberal supply of meat meal, alfalfa meal and green stuff or vegetables are given them, they do not lack any element needed. The result is they are happy, contented, healthy, and will lay the year round if they are of the right breeds. It is the year-round hen that pays. Some hens will have larger records than others that will not be nearly as profitable, for they do their laying when eggs are lower in price. The winter layer brings the profits.

THE ORCHARD

Leading Varieties of Apples.

Some very interesting statistics have been compiled by the federal bureau of crop estimates showing the percentage of different varieties of apples grown in various states. The figures which are published in farmers' bulletin 641, need to be studied in detail by prospective planters. Varieties that are largely grown in some sections are practically unknown in others.

Taking the country as a whole, Baldwin is the leading variety, and comprises 13.4 per cent of bearing trees. Ben Davis is a close second with 13.3 per cent; Northern Spy third, 6.1 percent; Winesap, 5.1 per cent; Rhode Island Greening, 4.7 per cent; Jonathan, 3.6 per cent; Rome Beauty 3.1 per cent.

In New England and the northeastern states Baldwin comprises more than 30 per cent of the bearing trees (in New Hampshire 51.9 per cent), while Ben Davis totals less than 10 per cent. On the other hand the figures for these varieties are reversed in the middle west.

Keeping Apples.

We generally consider a secret to be something of which but very few people are informed. There are secrets to every trade or at least there are supposed to be. These are known as the trade secret and anyone who succeeds along that certain line of work must be posted on the little things about the business of which the majority of people are ignorant. These secrets are generally nothing but very simple little facts, which in the main may appear of small consequences, and yet big money is being made from the practice of them. When we see fine looking apples out on display in the grocer's windows along in May or June, long after the home apples have decayed or been used up, we are apt to believe they are all cold storage apples. But there is a probability they are not. Many grocers, as well as farmers, keep apples in their cellars and caves till the middle of June or first of July by the practice of a little "trade secret."

Well matured winter apples are the first requisite to success. They must have been picked free of bruises and rot of any kind and should be stored in a cool airy place tolerably well lighted. By airy we do not mean a place of varying drafts and temperature but an even temperature of some 50 degrees and a good circulation of air to avoid a close stagnant atmosphere. Avoid the opening and shutting of doors to the storage house or cellar. Light slat potato crates of a bushel capacity are fine for the storage of the fruit. These are stacked up in tiers with alleyways between to admit of a person passing through and inspecting from time to time.

Now here is the secret of keeping the apples. A farmer of my acquaintance keeps his apples oftimes till the middle of June. We do not often do it ourselves for we are big apple eaters and use them up long before that time comes around. Once a week he takes a common sprinkling can of cold water fresh from the well and gives each crate of apples a good sprinkling in turn. Care is taken not to bruise the fruit by taking each crate up carefully and setting it down in the same manner. After the apples are all sprinkled and drain off what little water may run through they are tiered up again and left till the next week.

The cold water washes off what dust may have settled on the fruit during the week and also prevents the shriveling and shrinking of the fruit for a longer period of time. The apples you have in the spring are just as fresh looking as the ones you put in in the fall.

Oliver Heck in Farmer's Guide.

Canadian Wheat to Feed the World

The war's fearful devastation of European crops has caused an unusual demand for grain from the American Continent. The people of the world must be fed and there is an unusual demand for Canadian wheat. Canada's invitation to every industrious American is therefore especially attractive. She wants farmers to make money and happy, prosperous homes for themselves while helping her to raise immense wheat crops.

You can get a Homestead of 160 acres FREE and

Other lands can be bought at remarkably low prices. Think of the money you can make with wheat at its present high prices, where for some time it is liable to continue. During many years Canadian wheat fields have averaged 20 bushels to the acre—many yields as high as 45 bushels to the acre. Wonderful crops also of **Oats, Barley and Flax.**

Mixed farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses full of nutrition are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent.

Military service is not compulsory in Canada, but there is an extra demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for the war. The Government this year is urging farmers to put extra acreage into grain. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

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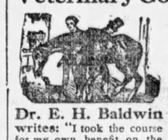

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VILLA HAS FIRST DEFEAT

Was in Command of Forces Beaten by Carranzaistas.

Eagle Pass, Texas, Jan. 7.—General Francisco Villa was in command of the force which General Antonio I. Villareal and MacLovio Herrera defeated yesterday at Marte, between Saltillo and Torreon, it was reported last night, and it was the first severe defeat of Villa's career.

Dispatches received at Piedras Negras, the Mexican town across the border from here, announcing Villa's defeat, said his 25,000 troops were in full retreat toward Torreon. It was declared the Carranza troops numbered only 15,000.

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BLADE PATTERNS LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

6998—Boys' Russian Suit.

This little suit has the regulation coat, closing at one side of the front, with high neck and wide flat collar and full length sleeves tucked above the wrist. Two arrangements are possible with the small trousers, which may be open at the knee or gathered in bloomer style.

The pattern is cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 yrs.

7009—Ladies' Apron.

In this apron the front and back of the body are in one piece, the front covering most of the waist and the back leaving a deep open V in the middle. The skirt has a plain front gore and gathered side pieces which meet in the center of the back. Such aprons are made of calico, gingham, cotton crepe and similar wash materials.

The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure.

7007—Misses' Dress.

This very clever model has an underwaist to which the sleeves are attached and to which, if desired, the two piece skirt may also be attached. Over this is worn the blouse, which is sleeveless and ends at the hips. The usual combination for these dresses is serge and either velvet or satin, and satin with velvet.

The pattern is cut in sizes 14, 16, 18 and 20 years.

6999—Ladies' Bath Robe.

No lounging robe is more simple. It has the sacque cut, hanging straight from the shoulders to the hem and is seamed up the center of the front. The neck is finished with shawl collar and the plain sleeves with cuffs.

The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure.

7017—Ladies' Waist.

Altogether plain, this waist may have the neck open and trimmed with a flare collar or closed in military style, with straight band collar. The sleeves are a little full where joined to the cuff and are plain at the shoulder. Wash materials, crepe fabrics, satin and the like are suitable materials. The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches, bust measure.

6994—Ladies' House Dress.

At each shoulder of the blouse of this serviceable model we have a small tuck and in the center of the front the closing. The back is plain. The bishop sleeves may be full length or shorter. The skirt has three gores and is slightly gathered. It closes in front. Challie, cashmere, serge and wash fabrics are used for these frocks. The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches, bust measure.

7016—Girls' Dress.

Quite novel in effect, this dress has a plain waist closing in front and finished at the neck with a small, flat collar. The sleeves may be long or short. The two-gore skirt is of different material from that of the waist, although the same may be used, if preferred. Combinations, however, are more stylish just now and plaids and stripes, with plain goods, may be used. The pattern is cut in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years.

7005—Ladies' Coat.

One of the nobby new jackets, with waist and peplum. The upper part may be closed close to the throat, in military style, or left open and finished with revers. The sleeve is plain, with cuff finish, and there is a belt of the trimming material. These coats are made of corduroy, velveteen, fur fabrics, tweed, cheviot, storm serge and the like, trimmed with velvet and satin. The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches, bust measure.

EVERY WOMAN HER OWN DRESSMAKER

We publish a quarterly Fashion Magazine, called EVERY WOMAN HER OWN DRESSMAKER, which illustrates 200 practical styles for ladies, misses and children.

We will send the latest issue of this book for 2c, postage prepaid, if ordered at the same time that a pattern is ordered.

After the first of the year New Jersey will require all automobiles to carry mirrors to enable drivers to see the road to their rear.

Aluminum is the most abundant of all metals, being an essential constituent of all important rocks except sandstones and limestones.

WILLIS WARNS OF THE DICTATOR

Governor-Elect of Ohio, in Farewell to Congress, Gives Admonition.

Washington, Jan. 9.—Governor-elect Frank B. Willis, of Ohio, made his farewell speech in the house yesterday, resigned from congress, and left last night for Columbus, where he will be inaugurated next Monday. He gave a parting warning against what he called a tendency to believe that legislation must be guided by a political dictator.

"May I suggest," he said, "that it seems to me of vital importance in this country that the rights and prerogatives and powers of the legislatures both in the state and the nation shall be maintained. I am not criticizing any official in particular now, but I am speaking of tendencies, as there is a tendency in this country to hold that a legislative body cannot solve the problems of legislation unless it is seized by the strong hand of a dictator.

"I have been told within my own state within a month the general assembly of the state could not make its organization, could not choose its officials, could not make its organization, could not choose its officials, could not proceed with public business, unless it were guided by the strong hand of a dictator. But my experience, short though it is in this legislative body, and in that same general assembly, lead me to believe that in the elected representatives of the people themselves was the solution of the great legislative problems of the country.

"I tell you it is of tremendous importance that we keep alive in this country the sense of responsibility that ought to rest upon every member of the house. This is a government by the people and by the people's representatives and not by the strong hand of any executive."

G. O. P. IS OPTIMISTIC

Committee Says Progressives Saved Democrats.

Washington, Jan. 7.—An exhaustive review of the November elections issued here at Republican national committee headquarters over the signature of Secretary James B. Reynolds, says in part:

"The result of the elections of November last proves three very important political facts:

"'1. The Republicans carried upon national issues states that would give a clear majority in the electoral college and elect a Republican president.

"'2. The Democratic majority in the next house is only the result of the Progressive vote in certain districts of the country, and the Democrats will be really a minority party in the house of representatives.

"'3. Two-thirds of the Progressive vote of 1912 has not only ceased to support third party candidates, but has returned to the support of Republican principles and candidates.'"

WEATHER BUREAU DOES NEW WORK

Annual Report Tells of Explorations of the Upper Air.

Washington, Jan. 8.—Several new lines of work have recently been inaugurated by the weather bureau, according to the annual report. The work ranged from explorations of the upper air to special service given orchardists.

Explorations of the upper air and studies of solar radiation were continued by the bureau during the year. No small light has been thrown upon obscure features of weather control through the information already obtained of conditions prevailing in the upper atmosphere, and continued investigations are expected to disclose additional valuable facts. Active field work of this character was transferred during the year from Mount Weather, Va., to Fort Omaha, Neb., where more favorable conditions for atmospheric exploration exist.

A special service given to orchardists and raisers of tobacco, oranges, cranberries and certain other crops has been rendered by means of frost warnings issued in spring and autumn. Close attention is paid by the forecasters to the needs of these crops at critical periods, and the growers are kept fully advised as to the dangers of frost and are warned of the necessity of resorting to measures of protection through artificial heating and smudging, or flooding the bogs in case of cranberries.

The establishment of a "cattle region service," through which bulletins containing statements of weather conditions over the stock ranges of the Texas panhandle and adjacent regions are issued, constitutes a new feature of the bureau's work. This has been particularly effective as affecting the cattle industry of the great southwest, having proved of such material value as to create a demand for its continuance throughout the entire year, instead of from April to October, as at present.

Another opportunity for service has been found in the timbered regions of the west during periods of unusual drought. This has been taken advantage of through the issue of special forecasts of hot dry winds, which are disseminated directly to the officials of the fire patrol of the forest service and other similar organizations, placing them on their guard at times of unusual danger of fire inception. A feature of considerable moment to scientists and students of meteorology was the daily issue of a weather map for the entire northern hemisphere, begun by the bureau last January. Unfortunately, the issue of this map was necessarily suspended at the outbreak of the present European war.

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JAPS WANT ISLANDS? NO

Shuster Declares Mikado Would Neutralize Them.

Washington, Jan. 8.—Japan would be glad to enter into an agreement with the United States to neutralize the Philippines. W. Morgan Shuster, for eight years an American officer in the islands before becoming an international figure in the financial affairs of Persia, informed the senate Philippine committee today that such is his belief.

"It is my opinion Japan does not want the Philippines," Shuster said. "And it would be glad to enter into a neutralization treaty for their protection on our withdrawal." Shuster favored the administration bill for a greater measure of self-government, and urged that the bill include some definite promise of complete independence.

"I predict that if the United States retains the islands and gives no definite promise of independence for 25 years more, they never will be given their freedom," he said.

DEPORTS FORMER RULER

Santiago, Chile, Jan. 9.—The government yesterday ordered Guillermo Billinghurst, former president of Peru, and Dr. Augusto Durand to leave Chilean territory within eight days.

President Billinghurst was deposed in a brief revolution last February. It was expected Dr. Durand would succeed him, but he was arrested and deported.

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This offer made by old reliable firm estab. 22 years.

AGAIN REFUSES SUFFRAGISTS' PLEA

President Third Time Reiterates Belief That the States Should Act.

Washington, Jan. 7.—President Wilson reiterated his position on woman suffrage when 100 women from different parts of the country called on him yesterday, the chief executive repeating his belief that state action, and not national, should be had. He had been asked to support the Bristow-Mondell amendment, to be voted by the house January 12.

President Replies.

The President addressed the suffragists as follows:

"I am most unaffectedly complimented by this visit. I have been called on several times to say what my position is in the very important matter you are so deeply interested in. I want to say that nobody can look on the fight you are making without great admiration and I, certainly, am one of those who admire the tenacity, skill and address with which you try to promote the matter. But I, ladies, am led to a conviction which I have had all my life, that changes of this sort ought to be brought about state by state. If it were not a matter of female suffrage, if it were a matter of any other thing connected with suffrage, I would hold the same opinion.

Lond Standing Conviction.

"It is a long standing and deeply matured conviction on my part, and therefore I would be without excuse to my own constitutional principles if I lent my support to this very important movement for an amendment to the constitution of the United States.

"Frankly, I do not think that is the wise or the permanent way to build. I know you perhaps unanimously disagree with me, but you will not think the less of me for being perfectly frank in the avowal of my own convictions on that subject. And certainly that avowal represents no attitude of antagonism, but merely an attitude of principle.

"I want to say again how much complimented I am by your call and also by the confidence you have so generously expressed in me. I hope that in some respects I may live to justify that confidence."

IS EPILEPSY CONQUERED?

New Jersey Physician Said to Have Many Cures to His Credit.

Red Bank, N. J., Jan. 13.—Advices from every direction fully confirm previous reports that the remarkable treatment for epilepsy being administered by the consulting physician of the Kline Laboratories, of this city, is achieving wonderful results. Old and stubborn cases have been greatly benefited and many patients claim to have been entirely cured.

Persons suffering from epilepsy should write at once to Kline Laboratories, Branch 41, Red Bank, N. J., for a supply of the remedy, which is being distributed gratuitously.—Adv.

BIG FIGHT NEAR ON SALOON ISSUE

Liquor Interests Oppose Decentralizing of License Power.

Columbus, Jan. 8.—Lines developed today for a big fight over the saloon license question. The organized state liquor interests will fight the Republican plan for decentralizing the licensing power. The Anti-Saloon League will be for that plan.

The plan is to abolish the appointive state and county licensing boards, and place the licensing power in the hands of an ex-officio board of elective county officials.

These, as now planned, will be the treasurer, recorder and president of the board of county commissioners. Authorship of the bill is attributed to C. B. Galbreath, former state librarian and attache of the state Republican headquarters.

The tentative bill is said to have been approved by the Anti-Saloon League, and has been submitted to Governor-Elect Willis. He has not formally O. K.'d it, but it is expected to be introduced as a semi-administration measure.

Republicans do not expect any trouble with the bill in the house, but are not certain of the senate. The wets declare that many dry votes will be cast against the bill on the ground that it will throw the saloons into politics more than ever. They point out that five county officials will, under this plan, be elected on the wet and dry issue, the recorder, the treasurer, and three commissioners. The commissioners pick their president.

To provide for law enforcement it is proposed to create a state secret service bureau, similar to that formerly conducted by the state dairy and food department and now by the state license board. The governor's power of removal will be enlarged to permit him to oust the county officials who neglect their duty as license commissioners.

The liquor interests want the present system to stand, or have the licensing power lodged in commissioners appointed by the common pleas court. judges. The Anti-Saloon League will fight any proposition involving the judges.

BRITAIN OFFERS TO PAY

Proposes Reparation for Shooting of Americans.

Washington, Jan. 8.—The United States yesterday sent a note to Great Britain through the British ambassador here, requesting punishment of those guilty of killing Walter Smith and wounding Charles Dorsch, American, shot by Canadian militiamen at Fort Erie, Ontario.

The communication pointed out that not only did the United States expect offenders to be punished, but that compensation be given the families of the victims.

Coincidentally with the sending of the note, Secretary Bryan received a memorandum from the British ambassador here, after which the secretary said:

"The British government, without deciding the question of liability, will consider the payment of damages to the injured man and the family of the deceased."

PARROT & CO

BY HAROLD MAC GRATH

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CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

leaned against the sill, looking up at the stars. But unlike the girl, he did not ask any questions.

"Free!" he said softly.

III.

The Weak Link.

The day began white and chill, for February nights and mornings are not particularly comfortable on the Irrawaddy. The boat sped down the river, smoothly and noiselessly. For all that the sun shone, the shore-lines were still black. The dust had not yet risen. Elsa passed through the dining-saloon to the stern-deck and paused at the door. The scene was always a source of interest to her. There were a hundred or more natives squatting in groups on the deck. They were wrapped in ragged shawls, cotton rugs of many colors, and woolen blankets, and their turbans were as bright and colorful as a Holland tulip-bed. Some of them were smoking long popes and using their fists as mouthpieces; others were scrubbing their teeth with short sticks of fibrous wood; and still others were eating rice and curry out of little copper pots. There were very few Burmese among them. They were Hindus, from Central and Southern India, with a scattering of Cingalese. Whenever a Hindu gets together a few rupees, he travels. He neither cares exactly where the journey ends, nor that he may never be able to return; so long as there is a temple at his destination, that suffices him. The past is the past, tomorrow is tomorrow, but today is today; he lives and works and travels, prisoner to this creed.

Elsa never strolled among them. She was dainty. This world and these people were new and strange to her, and as yet she could not quite dominate the fear that some one of these brown-skinned beings might be coming down with the plague. So she stood framed in the doorway, a picture rare in deed to the dark eyes that sped their frank glances in her direction.

"No, Sahib, no; it is three hundred."

"James, I tell you it's rupees three hundred and twelve, annas eight."

Upon a bench, backed against the partition, almost within touch of her hand, sat the man Warrington and his servant, arguing over their accounts, tilted at a comfortable angle and an ancient cutty hung pendant from his teeth, an idle wisp of smoke hovering over the blackened bowl.

Elsa quietly returned to her chair in the bow and tried to become interested in a novel. By and by the book slipped from her fingers to her lap, and her eyes closed. But not for long. She heard the rasp of a camp-stool being drawn toward her.

"You weren't dozing, were you?" asked the purser apologetically.

"Not in the least. I have only just got up."

"Shouldn't have disturbed you; but your orders were that whenever I had an interesting story about the life over here, I was to tell it to you instantly. And this one is just rippin'!"

"Begin," said Elsa. She sat up and threw back her cloak, for it was now growing warm. "It's about Parrot & Co., I'm sure."

"You've hit it off the first thing," admiringly.

"Well, go on."

"It's better than any story you'll read in a month of Sundays. Our man has just turned the trick, as you Americans say, for twenty thousand pounds."

"Why, that is a fortune!"

"For some of us, yes. You see, whatever he was in the past, it was something worth while, I fancy. Engineering, possibly. Knew his geology and all that. Been wondering for months what kept him hanging around this bally old river. Seems he found oil, borrowed the savings of his servant and bought up some land on the line of the new discoveries. Then he waited for the syndicate to buy. They ignored him. They didn't send anyone even to investigate his claim. Stupid, rather. After a while, he went to them, at Prome, at Rangoon. They thought they knew his kind. Ten thousand rupees was all he asked. They laughed. The next time he wanted a hundred thousand. They laughed again. Then he left for the teak forests. He had to live. He came back in four months. In the meantime they had secretly investigated. They offered him fifty thousand. He laughed. He wanted two hundred thousand. They advised him to raise cocoanuts. What do you suppose he did then?"

"Got some other persons interested."

"Right-o! Some Americans in Rangoon said they'd take it over for two hundred thousand. Something about the deal got into the newspapers. The American oil men sent over a representative. That settled the syndicate. What they could have originally purchased for ten thousand they paid three hundred thousand."

"Splendid!" cried Elsa, clapping her hands. She could see it all, the quiet determination of the man, the penury of the lean years, his belief in himself and in what he had found, and the disinterested loyalty of the servant. "I wish I were a man and could do things like that."

"Recollect that landing last night?"

Elsa's gesture signified that she was glad to be miles to the south of it.

"Well, he wasn't above having his revenge. He made the syndicate come up there. They wired asking why he couldn't come on to Rangoon. And very frankly he gave his reasons. They came up on one boat and left on another. They weren't very pleasant, but they bought his oil-lands. He came aboard last night with a check for twenty thousand pounds and two rupees in his pocket. The two rupees were all he had in this world at the time they wrote him the check. Arabian night; what?"

"I am glad. I like pluck; I like endurance; I like to see the lone man win against odds. Tell me, is he going back to America?"

"Ah, there's the weak part in the chain. The purser looked diffidently at the deck floor. It would have been easy enough to discuss the Warrington of yesterday, to offer an opinion as to his past; but the Warrington of this morning was backed by twenty thousand good English sovereigns; he was a different individual, a step beyond the casual damnation of the mediocre. "He says he doesn't know what his plans will be. Who knows? Perhaps someone ran away with his best girl. I have known lots of them to wind up out here on that account."

"Is it a rule, then, that disappointed lovers fly hither, penniless?"

The mockery escaped the purser who was a good fellow in his blundering way. "Chaps gamble, you know. And this part of the world is full of fleas and mosquitoes and gamblers. When a man's been chucked, he's always acting what's trumps. He's not keen on the game; and the professional gambler takes advantage of his condition. Oh, there are a thousand ways out here of getting rid of your money when the girl's given you the go-by!"

"To that I agree. When do we reach Prome?"

"About six," understanding that the Warrington incident was closed. "It isn't worth while going ashore, though. Nothing to see at night."

"I have no inclination to leave the boat until we reach Rangoon."

She met Warrington at luncheon, and she greeted him amiably. To her mind there was something pitiful in the way the man had tried to improve his condition. Buttons had been renewed, some with black thread and some with white; and there were little islands of brown yarn, at the elbows, at the bottom of the pockets, along the seams. So long as she lived, no matter whom she might marry, she was convinced that never would the thought of this man fade completely from her memory. Neither the amazing likeness nor the romantic background had anything to do with this conviction. It was the man's utter loneliness.

"I have been waiting for Parrot & Co. all the morning," she said.

"I'll show him to you right after luncheon. It wasn't that I had forgotten."

She nodded; but he did not comprehend that this inclination of the head explained that she knew the reason of the absence. She could in fancy see the strong brown fingers clumsily striving to thread the needle. (As a matter of fact, her imagination was at fault. James had done the greater part of the repairing.)

Rajah took the center of the stage; and even the colonel forgot his liver long enough to chuckle when the bird turned somersaults through the steel hoop. Elsa was delighted. She knelt and offered him her slim white finger. Rajah eyed it with his head cocked at one side. He turned insolently and entered his cage. Since he never saw a finger without flying at it in a rage, it was the politest thing he had ever done.

"Isn't he a sly little beggar?" laughed the owner. "That's the way; his hand, or claw, rather, against all the world. I've had him half a dozen years, and he hates me just as thoroughly now as he did when I picked him up while I was at Jaipur."

"Have you carried him about all this time?" demanded the colonel.

"He was one of the two friends I had, one of the two I trusted,' quietly, with a look which rather disconcerted the Anglo-Indian.

"By the actions of him I should say that he was your bitterest enemy."

"He is; yet I call him friend. There's a peculiar thing about friendship," said the kneeling man. "We make a man our friend; we take him on trust, frankly and loyally, we give him the best we have in us; but we never really know. Rajah is frankly my enemy, and that's why I love him and trust him. I should have preferred a dog; but one takes what one can. Beside . . ." Warrington paused, thrust the perch between the bars, and got up.

"Jah, jah, jah! Kah—jah—ja-a-a-h!" the bird shrilled.

"Oh, what a funny little bird!" cried Elsa, laughing. "What does he say?"

"I've often wondered. It sounds like the bell gong you hear in the Shwe Dagon Pagoda, in Rangoon. He picked it up himself."

The colonel returned to his elderly charges and became absorbed in his aged Times. If the girl wanted to pick up the riff-raff to talk to, that was her affair. Americans were impossible, anyhow.

"How long have you been in the Orient?" Elsa asked.

"Ten years," he answered gravely.

"That is a long time."

"Sometimes it was like eternity."

"I have hear from the purser of your good luck."

"Oh!" He stopped again and locked the door of Rajah's cage. "I dare say a good many people will hear of it."

"It was splendid. I love to read stories like that, but I'd far rather hear them told firsthand."

Elsa was not romantic in the sense that she saw heroes where there were only ordinary men; but she thrilled at the telling of some actual adventure, something big with life. Her heart and will went out to the man who won against odds. Strangely enough, soldier's daughter though she was, the pomp and glamour and cruelty of war were detestable to her. It was the obscure and unknown hero who appealed to her; such an one as this man might be.

"Oh, there was nothing splendid about the thing. I simply hung on." Then a thought struck him. "You are traveling alone?"

"With a companion." A peculiar question, she thought.

"It is not wise," he commented.

"My father was a soldier," she replied.

"It isn't a question of bravery," he replied, a bit of color charging under his skin.

Elsa was amused. "And, pray, what question is it?" He was like a boy.

"I'm afraid of making myself obscure. This world is not like your world. Women over here. . . . Oh, I've lost the art of saying things clearly." He pulled at his beard embarrassedly.

"I rather believe I understand you. The veneer cracks easily in hot climates; man's veneer."

"And falls off altogether."

"Are you warning me against yourself?"

"Why not? Twenty thousands pounds do not change a man; they merely change the public's opinion of him. For all you know, I may be the greatest rascal unhanged."

"But you are not."

He recognized that it was not a query; and a pleasurable thrill ran over him. Had there been the least touch of condescension in her manner, he would have gone deep into his shell.

"No; there are worse men in this world than I. But we are getting away from the point, of women traveling alone in the east. Oh, I know you can protect yourself to a certain extent. But everywhere, on boats, in the hotels, on the streets, are men who have discarded all the laws of convention, of the social contract. And they have the keen eye of the kite and the vulture."

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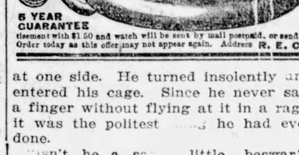

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An old safety first idea—"Think twice before you speak."

Many a self-made man has spoiled the job by talking about it.

If Philadelphia is sleepy Billy Sunday is a self-winding alarm clock.

William Howard Taft has become the most talkative ex-President we have.

Some men go through life without ever knowing the comfort of a shirt that fits.

Not always is the man who makes the most money the best off at the end of the year.

The European war may go on until some debating society settles it, one way or another.

One of the worries of the country just now is that congress may not quit when its time is up.

A merry liver and a happy stomach go hand in hand, if we may express it in that allegorical way.

Ohio townships and small municipalities keep right on saying good night to old John Barleycorn.

Matrimony isn't a pitfall, of course, but if it were the right woman could convert it into a cozy corner.

Of course, the modern slaughter in Europe is the worst in history; but there never was a good old war.

Not all the money in the world is invested in baseball players. A Holstein bull was sold the other day for $26,000.

Evidently the President has determined not to let the Tinkling Cymbal of his admin stration do all the talking.

A ride of several months is required before water wagon passengers begin to notice the beautiful scenery along the way.

Geologists declare the earth is one hundred million years old. And yet it looks bright and new every sunshiny morning.

Other evangelists have reached the souls of the people, but Billy Sunday stirs their pocketbooks as well as their emotions.

The headlines say President Wilson is holding a club over congress. We always supposed it a magic wand that he wields.

One reason men do not understand women is because they do not have more than one lifetime in which to study them.

For her dainty hands give a girl a muff as large as a Newfoundland dog and she will imagine her thinly clad ankles are warm.

To President Wilson woman suffrage is a state issue. So is prohibition. The real national issue at all times is the re-election of Presidents.

The idea that human nature is the same the world over doesn't dove-tail with the theory that it takes all kinds of people to make a world.

If the Lord loved a long face some of the people who pose as saints on earth might get by with the gloomy stuff they inflict on their friends.

Another reminder of the rapid flight of years—Mr. Bryan has become a grandfather for the seventh time since he was first heard of by the general public.

"A scientist claims that butter can be made directly from grass, without the intervention of the cow." The question is, why doesn't he go ahead and make it?

Some of the women who received the most newspaper attention when they went to Europe as war nurses are back. Meanwhile the faithful, inconspicuous heroines are still on the job.

As institutions of learning the billard and poolrooms of the country have never graduated any statesmen, scientists, artists or poets. Now and then, however, they turn out a mandolin player.

The Oklahoma legislature refuses to pay for the services of its chaplains. There are two sides to the question, of course. One of them is that it must be hard work to pray for the Oklahoma legislature.

A college professor proves by history that the best work of the world has been done by men of sixty years or over. Well, a man ought to have most of the foolishness out of his head by the time he reaches sixty.

If the gloom-spreaders of the world were in the trenches in northern France for two weeks they would go crazy and drive others into the same mental condition. Good humor is the salvation of men who occupy heart-wearying positions.

The best stories of the war are written by the soldiers to the folks at home. They don't see it all, but they talk of the little, personal incidents that have sentiment and humor in them. Give him a pen and paper and the soldier ceases to be a unit.

English suffragettes have been quiet since the opening of the big war, but the war itself may not be the explanation. The opportunity for knitting socks may have had much to do with the change. Remember the old-fashioned woman? The more she knit the more wholesome seemed her thoughts. We have no doubt that knitting has a tranquillizing influence on the feminine mind.

SHALL THE GOVERNMENT BECOME SHIPOWNER?

The idea out of which developed the ship purchase bill was born in the first month of the war. England took command of the sea so swiftly that a great number of German merchant vessels, loading at American ports, cast their anchors there "for the war." Many others, dodging enemy cruisers, fled to the nearest neutral sanctuaries and are now swinging idly at their buoys, with no intention to risk capture by making for home.

It occurred to statesmen at Washington to buy and man such craft as were for sale, and make them the foundation of a reconstructed American merchant marine. The scheme, in brief, was this:

A private corporation is to be formed "to own and operate deep-sea or foreign going ships." Fifty-one per cent of the stock is to be held by the United States government, the secretary of the treasury, the postmaster general and the secretary of commerce to be the voting trust to control these securities. The government will furnish the money to this corporation to buy such vessels as it may desire, and are on the market. The company is to run ships, subject, of course, to government supervision and control. It is understood that, in case private capital shies away from this enterprise, the government will take it up entirely upon its own account.

At the time the bill was made public there was a rumor in business circles that the North German Lloyd was willing to accept something less than $30,000,000 for its ships interned in American harbors. It seems more than a coincidence that the Alexander ship purchase bill called for an appropriation of exactly $30,000 000.

In favor of the measure, it is recited that the foreign-going American merchant marine amounts to scarcely anything compared with the shipping of England and Germany, that attempts to revive this trade had all proved failures, that the country pays $300,000,000 a year in freight charges on goods carried in foreign bottoms, and—most spectacular argument of all—that a golden opportunity had come to Americans, and it behooved the government to seize it if private capital would not.

The chief objection to the bill, aside from the general objections to public ownership plans, is to be found condensed in the minority report: "Every craft set afloat by the government would add one more risk of our being drawn into the present war." No one, we believe, disputes that. The advocates of the bill merely answer that we are a great nation and independent and that we must be prepared, in this matter as in all others, to take chances. If it creates trouble, why, then, we must stand by our rights as our fathers stood for their rights in their day. A transfer of ownership, to which the United States government was a part, would, of course, be bona fide. There would be no retransfer to German owners. Still, objections would be raised by England and France, for they have put the vessels out of commission, and they would do all in their power to keep them out. For that, they have waged war.

The administration is said to have brought every pound of its power to bear upon forcing the bill through congress. That does not necessarily mean that the bill will pass. It will be remembered that the President, at the beginning of his term, insisted upon the establishment of presidential primaries. Later, he found the way gracefully to withdraw from his position. He is not likely to fail for excuses to drop the ship purchase scheme should congress, as in the other instance, prove an insurmountable wall.

BUYING MEXICO

Senator John Damon, of the Michigan legislature, proposes a cure for the delirium tremens afflicting the republic of Mexico. It is no less than the purchase of all Mexico, stick, stock and barrel, and her immediate incorporation into the United States. As it is the senator's idea that the country is bound some day to extend the Panama Canal, he urges a monetary arrangement as a substitute for the usual processes of conquest.

Even if the United States hungered for Mexican territory—and we don't believe she does—we wonder if Mexico is purchasable. There is no escaping the suspicion that the native population is enjoying the spree they've been on for some three or four years, and have not yet come to the Morning After. The excursions by night, the looting, the crop burning, the throat-cutting, perhaps the open fighting, appeal more to the Mexicans than a hum-drum village life, wearisome work in mine and slavish work on ranch and plantation. It has its rewards in excitement where there are no rewards in silver and gold. Every day a new thrill stirs them, every day they have a new topic for gesticulating conversation.

It might surprise Senator John Damon, of Michigan, to learn that the Mexicans prize their country in eruption more than they once prized it in peace. But it wouldn't surprise anyone who knew Mexicans.

THE MOTE AND THE BEAM

A riot in Philadelphia, a lynching in Texas or a tempestuous strike in Denver, always draws a severe lecture from the New York press. If there is anything it hates more than a Roosevelt speech, it is the mob spirit in the great American public. That is, when the mob spirit shows up in some place remote from the circulation of metropolitan newspapers.

Yet there is more of the mob in New Yorkers than in the people of any other community on the continent. They will mob a butcher shop against which some silly charge has been set afloat by an enemy of the proprietor. They will riot around a church in which an impecunious noble from Europe is trading his social standing for an annuity. A chimney cannot burn out, a horse fall in the street, without gathering a crowd as difficult to handle as a trainload of college students returning from a football game.

The insulation on a pair of electric feed wires took fire in the New York subway the other day. Two thousand men and women broke at once into panic. They trampled over one another worse than cattle in a thunderstorm, screamed and cried and yelled, broke the arms and ribs of their rescuers, and, when they reached the street surface, formed a jam through which others crowding out had to fight their way. There was but little more excuse for the panic than for the mobbing at an international wedding.

But will the New York press remember? Not at all. When the film in some village moving-picture theatre takes fire and a spectator or two is injured, that particular village will be spoken to most harshly.

"OF MAKING MANY BOOKS"

The people engaged in printing and issuing stocks and bonds discovered a few years ago that their public had a saturation point. The country absorbed millions and millions of dollars' worth of the stuff, and then could absorb no more. The result was a panic.

Might not some catastrophe of the sort overtake the book publishers? They are turning out books in cascades and rivers and floods and Niagaras. Their waves sweep upon readers in tidal waves. The public buys and buys and yet cannot keep its feet in the torrent. In 1912 more than 1,000 works of fiction were printed in this country. Works on religious topics totaled more than 900. Sociology and economics ran close to these with 867. The technician and engineer, if he wished to keep up in reading, had to go through 674 books, the farmer 305 books, the student of biography, 210. In that year 110 works on domestic economy were put on the market, 132 on sports, 636 on poetry and the drama, 524 made up of essays, 107 were of encyclopediac character. Philosophy, whose field must be exceedingly narrow, yet produced 321 books. Science of one kind or another published 695. The grand total of 1912 has been put down as 10,903.

"Of making many books," said the old Scriptural writer, "there is no end," and he had not the slightest conception of what publishers should some day expect of the son of man. "Much study is a weariness of the flesh," he went on, and spoke for all time. When will the downpour cease? We fear it will not be short of a saturation point at which readers will refuse to look at anything new until they have made some advance in absorbing the reading matter on hand.

THE GIFTS OF 1914

Industrial depression, closed exchanges and war have had a curious effect on American millionaires. A condition which might be expected to make them pity themselves has apparently turned their thoughts to others. For they have reached into their pockets most astonishingly.

The New York World estimates the benefactions of 1914 at the grand total of $315,000,000, exceeding the philanthropies of 1913 and 1912 by many millions. "Education was as bounteously remembered as ever. Hospitals and charitable institutions of all kinds came into added endowments."

Year after year, wealthy folk in America have bestowed some of their accumulations on various good causes. Year after year, the public has grown to count upon the gifts. The habit of giving has grown until, under the extremest test, it has shown itself stronger than the impulse to hoard. We wonder if in any other time or in any other country there has been a more striking sign of the conquest of selfishness.

A PUPIL OF CIVILIZATION

When Villa was engaged in digging the federalists out of northern Mexico, someone, apparently with authority, suggested that Washington would look upon him and his cause more approvingly if he ceased butchering all who wore the uniform of the enemy.

Villa was amenable to reason. He gave quarter on the battlefield. He abandoned the custom of ranging town and village officers against the walls and blowing the tops of their heads off. At no small cost to his cause and at considerable inconvenience, he established camps for prisoners. It would have been a great saving of trouble had he stuck to the common practice of his country and let the graveyards serve as his prisons.

The story of the break with Zapata indicates that Villa, once having learned his lesson of mercy, purposes to stick to it. Zapata is said to insist on the execution of all the officers of the Huerta and Carbajal regimes. Villa says no. And there is where the former bandit and the bandit not yet to be styled former have parted company.

Villa has shown himself so much more capable than Huerta, so much more loyal to his principles than Carranza and so much more civilized than Zapata, that if he chooses to make himself president of Mexico, the United States will be hard put to it to find an excuse not to recognize him.

PLAIN CLOTHES SCOUT DIRECTS THE FIRING

French outpost being shown the position of the enemy by a scout in plain clothes. This picture is one of the newest from the western war theatre in Europe.

Sunday School

THE VOICES A MAN HEARS

The International Sunday School Lesson for January 17 Is, "The Call of Gideon."—Judg. 6:11-40.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

This morning's mail brought me a letter that sounds like a paraphrase of the first part of this sixth chapter of the Book of Judges. The letter is from a friend in Syria, an American. The present war has brought upon that land all the woes that the Midianites inflicted upon Israel. Ruthless Turks have not only robbed the people of their harvests and goods, in the name of their government, but they have even carried off foreigners, British, French and Russian, to the interior. Poverty and oppression are driving the people frantic. Even my American friend faces want, and what is more bitter, he is impotent to succor the need that cries daily at his gate. The Syrians who are able, despite the present turbulence in their land, to follow the International Sunday School lesssons, can read with an understanding that is entirely impossible to us in this favored land, such words as these from the day's lesson:

"And the hand of Midian prevailed against Israel; and because of Midian the children of Israel made them the dens which are in the mountains, and the caves, and the strongholds. And so it was, when Israel had sown, that the Midianites came up, and the Amalekites, and the children of the east; they came up against them; and they encamped against them, and destroyed the increase of the earth, till Thou come unto Gaza, and left no sustenance in Israel, neither sheep, nor ox, nor ass. For they came up with their cattle and their tents; they came in as locusts for multitude; both they and their camels were without number; and they came into the land to destroy it. And Israel was brought very low because of Midian; and the children of Israel cried unto Jehovah."

The new sultan of Egypt is able to recall the days, in which, indeed, he had a part, when oppressions like these were visited upon the long-suffering fellabeen, before the British came into control of Egypt. At the present moment the same hiding of selves and of animals and of food in caves and wilderness is going on in Palestine, where Turkish oppression is making its last stand.

Ere we pass to a study of the assigned theme, let us thank God that we live in a land of peace and justice, where life and property are safe, and where our worst ills seem bright alongside of the black lot of millions perhaps quite as deserving as ourselves. Is not our very prosperity God's call to us to play the Gideon in behalf of the world's needy?

A Man's Highest Call.

Among the Society of Friends the most distinctive teaching is that of the Inner Voice and the Inner Light; and the belief is one held by all great servants of God. That God calls the individual to special service is the crowning truth about man. Of all the messages that so come, the highest is that which Gideon heard, as in the seclusion of the wine-press he threshed the family grain—the call to deliver one's own people. Deborah had heard this voice: Joan of Arc heard it, so have a thousand others who have not counted their lives dear unto themselves if they might be servants of their country.

Most opportunely Gideon's story comes today before many millions of youths, to remind them that the noblest use of life is to employ it bravely in meeting the present problems of one's own land. It seems as if this summons were never more widely heard and answered than now. All around the earth, patriots have been giving themselves to leadership in this time of unrest. In China, India, Egypt, Turkey, Russia and the countries of Europe, flaming souls have been calling upon their countrymen to seek a nobler national life.

Any young man who in these great days elects to remain merely comfortable and at ease, seeking only pleasure and wealth for himself, is as culpable as Gideon would have been had he remained out of the storm and stress of work for the emancipation of Israel from the Midianites. British papers and publicists are pouring forth scorn and contempt upon the able-bodied young Britons who refuse to enlist in the service of their country, preferring football and music halls to military service. The first great truth to be written concerning Gideon is that, while about his daily task, he heard the call to a great duty of patriotism, and heeded it.

The Old, Old Perplexity.

Gideon's first inquiry was in my mind as I talked last night on a late train with a friend who is the executive officer of a charitable society. He had been attending a meeting wherein experts had fearlessly and thoroughly discussed the problems of unemployment and poverty. The immensity of the problem and its apparent hopelessness, under present conditions, was so weighing upon his spirit that he was crying, with Gideon, "If Jehovah is with us, why then has all this befallen us?" Belgium and the other countries at war might well ask the same question.

Everywhere and always this question has perplexed thinking people. It is the problem of evil in Eden. Why should the godly suffer? The Book of Job deals with it, the Psalms, the prophets and the New Testament recur to it. At least this much we may learn from the present story: God does not want us to sit supine and effortless, like Moslems, in the presence of evils that oppress us. Not resignation under the ills of life, but heroic effort to master them, is His program. Gideon was not bidden by Jehovah's messenger to be content with his lot, he was incited to rise up and throw off the Midianite yoke.

Equally, a just God never meant that His children should be crushed into inaction by the weight of social injustices and oppressions that bow them down. The smug rich man, who believes that the function of religion is to teach poor men to be content with their lot and to be docile under the actions of their industrial and political superiors, does not know enough about the ways of God with man to realize that he himself is excoriated with some of the most blistering words in Holy Writ. The word of God is clearly on the side of the social reformer. Jehovah plans better things for the human race than it yet has found. His summons is still to Gideons to rise up and deliver the people. This lesson may quite properly be considered as one upon social justice.

Cautious, but Not Cowardly.

In several respects, Gideon is a good example for all reformers. Particularly suggestive is his caution. He did not run rashly into great tasks, nor accept the conclusions of the first radical he heard. A modest man and cautious, he made sure of his commission and his call. I recall a certain rich young woman who decided that she must go into charity work, abandoning her aged father, who solely needed her care. He could not understand why she deserted him, saying that he would willingly have brought all the sick and poor that she could attend out to their estate, if only she would stay by her father. That rash young woman was more sentimental than sensible; because her friend was called to live in the slums, was no sign that she herself should forsake a clear duty for a problematical "mission."

Gideon asked three signs of Jehovah, one, the acceptance by fire of his offering, and the other the wetting of a bunch of fleece by dew on a dry floor one night, and the keeping dry of the fleece on a wet floor the next night. The signs were given. God is always willing to make His will clear to a sincere soul that seeks to know it. He never sends forth His servants without credentials.

Assured of his call, Gideon dared incur the wrath of his family and neighbors, by destroying the heathen symbols that had been set up under the sacred tree. For Canaanitish idolatry had become mixed with the pure worship of Jehovah. This was Israel's besetting sin. God used the Midianites and Canaanites as scourges for the backs of his disobedient and rebellious children. He was ever insisting that he, and he alone, must have the place of worship in the life of his chosen people.

So Gideon, as commanded, destroyed the altar of Baal and the Asherah, using them to make a fire for an offering to Jehovah. The neighbors threatened the young man's life for this; but the soldier on service for God counts his life not a prize to be retained, if its possession comes between him and duty. The very fortitude and nobility with which Gideon came through this ordeal, proved him a leader to whom his lesser brethren would rally. The man who heeds the voice of God is the one whose voice other men follow. Next week we shall study the story of Gideon's great victory over the Midianites.

SEVEN SENTENCE SERMONS

To choose time is to save time—Francis Bacon.

The same heart beats in every human breast.—Matthew Arnold.

True happiness
consists not in the multitude of friends
But in the worth and choice.
—Ben Jonson.

Talk that does not end in any kind of action is better suppressed altogether.—Carlysle.

I charge thee in the sight of God, who giveth life to all things, and of Christ Jesus, who before Pontius Pilate witnessed the good confession; that thou keep the commandment, without spot, without reproach, until the approach of our Lord Jesus Christ—I. Tim. 6:13, 14.

Let me not think it strange,
Or far my powers above,
That he, whom height nor depth can change,
Is changeless in his love.
—Julius H. Seelye.

Nothing is impossible; there are ways which lead to everything; and if we had sufficient will we should always have sufficient means.—La Rouchefoucauld.

Few Thoughts on Prohibition Vote

Editor Blade—I was quite interested in your brief editorial on the Prohibition Vote. It was the gist of the whole matter. Like Will Carleton, "Them's my sentiments, tew," with possibly one exception. It might be an open question whether a member of congress, or of any other legislative body, should vote for what he knows is right, or should he regard the wishes of his constituents, right or wrong?

On the one hand, he is indebted to them for his tenure of office, and so might regard himself as an employe, under obligations to fulfill their wishes.

On the other hand, is it expedient to sacrifice principle for policy? In other words, should a man vote on the right side or on the bread-and-butter side?

If I were a candidate for member of congress I would take care that my standing, especially on a great moral issue like the liquor question, was pretty clearly defined. If the people chose to send me there, they must know what to expect—nothing more, nothing less. I would make no compromise with conscience either before or after.

Superintendent Slayton, of this city, took a test vote of 162 schoolboys. Without any advice in the matter or instruction other than what they had received through their daily lessons in physiology, 160 boys voted no license, against two for license.

This is very significant. It shows that the hygienic teaching of the evil effects of alcohol upon the human system, which has been going on in our public schools for a few years past, is beginning to bear fruit

Further, those 160 boys, multiplied by thousands of others who are receiving the same discipline, are the future men whose votes will send men to congress who will put the prohibition amendment into the constitution.

C. T. MORGAN, Claremont, N. H.

GENERAL VON MASSOW FOUGHT UNDER MOSBY

General von Massow, commanding the Ninth German army corps, has lived a life of unusual interest, for in his younger days he was a member of Mosby's guerrilla band in the civil war. He came to this country in 1863, a young Prussian lieutenant of cavalry, seeking adventure, and enlisted under Mosby. He was shot through the lungs in 1864, and eventually returned home to resume his army career.

Astrology Defined and Also Defended

Editor Toledo Blade—Knowing as I do your policy regarding astrology, it did my heart good when I opened your last weekly and read such a fair and unbiased article regarding that science. Of course, I understand you did not write it, but the fact that you would let it go to your readers certainly proves you do believe in it but not in those who practice it.

Be that as it may, would like to state that astrology is a practical science but requiring such deep study that few are able to grasp its entire meaning or power. This lack of the human brain leads to errors in nature's laws just as a beginner in a chemical laboratory, might make a mistake in nature's chemicals and by combining the wrong two lead to results not expected.

If any difference, Natal astrology is much more difficult than Mundane astrology. Every human being, while controlled or rather ruled by certain planets, having a mind and a will of his own is at liberty and can do as he pleases to a certain extent. "The planets incline; do not compel." Hence a predicted action may not always transpire if the individual in question does not so choose and can conquer the vibrations then in force.

Mundane astrology takes a nation as a unit and comprises all of its subjects or inhabitants. Predictions based on them can be general only as the article stated.

However, you must admit that the United States government has reduced astronomical science to such detail as to know when and how the sun and moon will affect the tide waters of our coast. Water is over 800 times heavier than air, hence why cannot the planets of our solar system have an influence on such a subtle body? This is a question that can only be answered by "yes"—the weather bureau notwithstanding, as my 12 years' study on meteorology and my weekly predictions will bear out. They are absolutely scientific—no guess work.

Before I close wish to point out one error in the article you published. The planet Uranus will not nor cannot remain in Aquarius or any other zodiacal sign 2,000 years. The planet makes one revolution around the Sun and completes a transit of all twelve signs in about 87 years, which averages a little over seven years to a sign.

What should have been implied was that the precession of the equinox during Christ's time fell in the sign Pisces, but had retrograded now to the airy, intellectual sign Aquarius in which sign it will remain for about 2,155 years. It is when the planet Uranus enters its own sign Aquarius during this period that the characteristics of that sign are brought more prominently to the front in world history.

L. N. PRITCHARD,
Grand Rapids, Mich.

CANNIBALS EAT PRISONERS

Americans Found Human Relics and Kettles Still Steaming.

D. H. Armstrong and Marcus M. Marshall of Los Angeles have returned from Nukahiva, in the Marquesas Islands, near Tahiti, with evidence that cannibalism has not been stamped out of the South Sea Islands. Victims of the savage taste reported by Armstrong and Marshall were prisoners captured in a tribal war. Tahiti gendarmes arrested the ringleaders and they were sent to New Caledonia.

Armstrong and Marshall found the feast over when they arrived, but the kettle was still steaming and around it were the human relics of the cannibals' banquet.

LAST SIEGE OF VIENNA MADE BY THE AUSTRIANS

The last siege of Vienna was made by the Austrians themselves. This was in 1848 when, during the Hungarian revolution, Vienna fell into the hands of the insurgents, who were dislodged only after two days' bombardment.

MRS. AKERS, DEAD TEN MINUTES, TELLS OF STRANGE EXPERIENCE

MRS. WALTER W. AKERS, who lay lifeless upon the operating table at the Good Samaritan hospital in Los Angeles, on December 3, 10 full minutes, according to her physicians, and was rescued from the grave by the modern wonder of medical science, has described her experience in that brief period. Mrs. Akers was restored to life after Dr. C. S. Hutchison had thrust his hand into an incision made in her body and gently massaged her heart back into action.

"I have no recollection of where my soul went," she said, "but I have a firm, unexplainable conviction that I actually died and during those hours of death my soul left this body and at least began its journey to the great mysterious beyond. I can recall nothing of what my soul experienced, but yet there is another unexplainable conviction that a great unearthly power sent it back into my body.

"When I regained consciousness there was a strange peace within me. It was as though I were waiting for something wonderful to happen to me.

"During all the ages no one has caught a glimpse of the life hereafter and returned to tell of it. then why should I? When the Creator sent my soul back into my body He erased that memory from my mind."

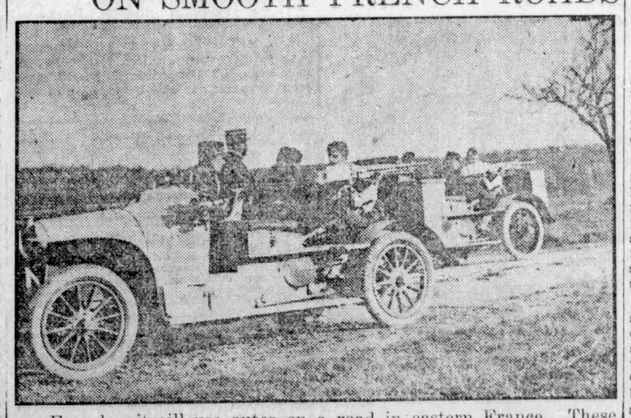
Mrs. Akers firmly believes that God sent her soul back into her body because its work upon this earth was not accomplished.

"The raising was not from a theoretical death or state of coma," Dr. P. M. Williams, who, with Dr. C. S. Hutchison, took part in the restoration, said at the time of the operation. "Mrs. Akers was actually dead. Her heart had stopped, there was no pulse, the eyes were fixed and had the glare which spells to every medical man the eternal sleep; there was no response to the usual tests. The end came in the progress of a major abdominal operation."

The doctors went to work. Nurses began administrations of oxygen. Dr. Williams vigorously applied himself to producing artificial respiration, all at first to no effect. Then Dr. Hutchison inserted his hand through the incision made in the abdominal wall in the course of the operation, slowly, carefully, until the diaphragm was reached. One finger grasped the top of the heart, his thumb was at the bottom.

A slight compression, then another and another followed until the physician's hand was contracting and dilating the organ of life in simulation of the heart throbs. In a minute or two the heart took up its own work, and the woman's life was saved.

SPEEDY GUN-AUTOS USED ON SMOOTH FRENCH ROADS



French mitrailleuse autos on a road in eastern France. These quick-firing and swift-running engines of destruction have proved to be of great value in harassing the Germans.

VARIETIES

A butter substitute is made from cocoanut oil.

America is a great market for Japanese gold fish.

Tennessee last year produced minerals valued at $21,052,931.

Otters are used by the natives in some parts of India to catch fish.

One quarter of the area of the kingdom of Saxony is covered by forests.

Large quantities of explosives are manufactured in Natal and the Transval.

Over one million acres of land in Oregon are available for 320-acre homesteads.

The average ostrich lives 30 years and yields from two to four pounds of plumes.

The average codfish weighs a little less than eight pounds and lays 7,000,000 eggs.

China has only about one physician trained along modern lines for each 600,000 inhabitants.

Some of the spiders of Java have webs so strong that a knife is required to cut them.

A bee will visit from eighty to one hundred heads of clover before getting a load of honey.

The highest waterfall in the world is the Cholock cascade in the Yosemite, which is 2,364 feet high.

Incandescent lamps with tungsten filament and nitrogen-filled bulbs, represent the greatest efficiency.

In the Philippines the government is making great efforts to improve the quality of tobacco grown there.

Between 15,000,000 and 25,000,000 pounds of walnuts are shipped to the United States annually from France.

Ormiston is a new alloy of aluminum which is comparable with copper for lightness and with steel for strength.

Egypt is adopting modern agricultural machinery after using the most primitive kinds for thousands of years.

A magnifying glass which may be attached to the pen or pencil is a new device for the convenience of draftsmen.

The flesh of the forequarters of the beaver has somewhat the flavor of beef and the hindquarters have a fishy taste.

A new Tennessee law makes provision for fire escapes on workshops and factories two stories and more in hight.

Almond shelling is to be expedited at Sacramento, Cal., by the construction of the largest plant in the United States.

The largest sponge ever found came from the Mediterranean. It was three feet across and ten feet in circumference.

Fifty-four per cent of the inhabitants of the state of New York over ten years of age were working for a living in 1910.

The pineapple pack in Hawaii, this season is expected to reach two million cases. Canning pineapples was begun only in 1900.

General H. S. Schrapnel, inventor of the shells af that name, died in England in 1842 at the age of eighty. Descendants live in Austria.

India's public health problem is vitally complicated by the fact that biting insects are a prominent factor in the dissemination of disease.

Russia is sending large orders to Japan for chemicals and drugs which the empire formerly got from Germany, England and the United States.

"American upland" cotton is being cultivated with much success in German East Africa, and the natives have shown themselves well adapted to the work.

The annual cut of British Columbia timber is approximately two billion feet. There are 420 mills and 790 logging camps in the province, employing about sixty thousand men.

There is to be a shortage of goatskins from central Mexico for at least two years to come, because of the fact that breeding stock and young goats have been taken for food.

There is an Irish breed of cattle that seldom grows much more than three feet high and thrives on the poorest pasturage, yet the cows yield twenty quarts of milk daily.

A torpedo invented by a United States naval officer carries a gun that discharges an explosive shell inside a vessel after the torpedo has punctured the hull below the water line.

It costs between £70,000,000 and £80,000,000 a year to maintain the czar's troops. The pay of privates is about tenpence a month, that of sergeants about half a crown, a month.

The women of Sweden often work as farm laborers. In some instances the husbands serenely smoke and lounge around while they contentedly view the movements of the industrious wives.

Japanese people are advised by the government to use home-made articles as much as possible instead of those made in foreign countries. The advice is being accepted with enthusiasm.

The largest American concern in Canada, a manufactory of agricultural implements near Toronto, had orders for more than 200,000 machines in 1913, as compared with an output of 78,000 in 1909.

The skin of the black diamond snake of the southern states is used as a barometer. When tanned and exposed to the atmosphere it emits beads of moisture prior to a change in the weather.

The Argentine national health department has posted signs along the principal streets of Buenos Aires, telling what animals and insects should be avoided to lessen the dangers of infectious diseases.

There is something like a plague of caterpillars on the Kowloon plantations in China. Twelve millions have been destroyed so far and the Hong-Kong legislature has voted $6,500 to carry on the work of extermination.

If you shade your eyes you weaken your sense of hearing. If you sip a glass of cold water you will increase for a short time your power of vision. If you fill your mouth with water you will greatly strengthen your sense of smell.

Owing to the distinctiveness of the marine life in the harbor of Honolulu, concrete has been resorted to in recent years as a substitute for timber piling. Some Douglas fir piling is still being used, in seventy and eighty foot lengths, but it is necessary to sheath the piles with copper to protect them from the teredo.

Siam will make an unusual exhibit at the Panama-Pacific international exposition, one of the features being some of the sacred white elephants, which will be sent to America by King Chulalong Korn in the charge of his brother, Prince Rajani, who has been appointed exposition commissioner, directing the expenditure of Siam's appropriation of a quarter of a million dollars.

The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

A Common Cause

MARTHA HOLDEN.

EACH week come more letters from our boys and girls to tell us that they are protecting and feeding the birds.

As I open these letters, and read the youthful vows, ingenuously penned, I am thankful for the kindness in the hearts of the young people of our family.

Here a boy tells of the bird house, just completed, or the crumbs scattered or the suet placed, for the nourishment of poor little winter starvelings. Many a girl promises to "always protect the birds," and The Blade Bird Club list grows daily.

I realize that most of these letters have the sanction and the encouragement of the parents of the children, and so, with both elders and the youngsters in mind, I want to bring to your attention the gist of an article by Margaret Woodward in the current number of Suburban Life.

It is entitled "The Story of a Field Day for Our Tiny Friends, the Birds."

The author describes a bird field day that was held in Worcester, Mass., last summer, for the purpose of fostering and popularizing the bird cause. It was the first occasion of the kind in the United States, the celebration taking place in one of the old, historic parks of the city.

Representatives of the Grange and the Audubon societies, together with a large company of men, women and children, gathered in the park to spend a day in the study of birds.

They played an instructive bird game as follows: Seventy pictures of native birds were placed on the trees. Those people who wished to participate in the contest were provided with pencil and paper and, while walking about, noted down the names of the birds. Those who gave the largest number correctly were awarded prizes.

The state ornithologist was at the celebration to answer questions, together with several bird experts, who could mimic to perfection the various bird notes.

At the old mansion house, located within the park, were valuable bird collections. These exhibits were viewed by the crowds, who received valuable information about the habits of native birds. Up-to-date bird books were for sale.

At noon basket luncheons were enjoyed, and in the afternoon there were addresses by the president of the natural history society and other noted ornithologists. Their talks upon bird life and bird welfare were fascinating, and this first bird field day was so enjoyable and so instructive that it was voted to make it an annual event.

So much for the state of Massachusetts, always a leader in educational measures.

We of this page have had a fine example of bird protection set us by our boys and girls. They have grasped this bird club idea with enthusiasm.

Let us, therefore, look into the question technically, and through the knowledge of actual statistics, help to bring about a nation-wide bird protection movement.

I quote from Miss Woodward:

"In order to find out accurately the conditions of existing birdlife, Wm. Hornaday, the naturalist, sent to every state and territory in the United States (excepting Alaska) a set of questions which dealt with this problem and its causes. He found that birdlife in general had decreased from 10 per cent in Nebraska to 77 per cent in Florida. In Connecticut, 75 per cent; Massachusetts, 27 per cent; Georgia, 65 per cent; New Jersey, 37 per cent; New York, 48 per cent; Pennsylvania, 51 per cent; Texas, 67 per cent; Vermont, 30 per cent; Wisconsin, 40 per cent; and so on, at varying percentages throughout the country. Some states, for various reasons, were not included in this report. North Carolina, Oregon and California reported no decrease in the number of birds for the past 15 years. A few states—Kansas, Utah, Washington and Wyoming—reported an increase in birdlife. On the whole, the census proved that general existing conditions were not favorable for our native birds.

"It is the consensus of opinion that the chief cause of the decrease of the songbirds lies in the fact that they are systematically hunted as game and sold for food in our markets. It is stated, on excellent authority, that in Washington, D. C., in a single month there were shot and delivered to one dealer alone 2,600 robins. They were then sold to the foreign population of the city. The United States is not the only country engaged in the wholesale slaughter of songbirds. In many parts of Europe, during their spring and fall migrations, thousands of these birds are snared, killed, and used for food.

"We find that the second cause for the destruction of our native birds in general lies in the mistaken ideas many farmers, market gardeners, and horticulturists entertain as to the injury perpetrated by birds upon the grain, vegetable and fruit crops.

"By shooting the birds and frightening them away with loud noises, many rural communities are finding themselves shorn of one of their chief attractions—bird-life. Birds, as a rule, are the farmer's best friends. The injury they may do to small fruits and growing crops is more than compensated by their removal of worms and insect pests. In the biological survey included in ex-President Roosevelt's message to Congress, these facts were shown. It was found, on investigation, that there are 43 species of birds that prey upon cotton boll weevil, 57 species that prey upon scale insects which attack fruit trees; cuckoos and orioles destroy leaf-eating caterpillars. Hawks and owls destroy grasshoppers and mice; woodpeckers, the larvae of woodboring insects."

The Department of Agriculture informs us that out of 50 species of hawks and owls, only four are actually injurious to crops. One observer tells us that he has seen with his own eyes an owl of his acquaintance swallowing nine field mice, one after another, until the tail of the last remained in evidence. However, in four hours, this meal having been digested with no apparent effort, the owl was ready for four more mice. The old hawk and his wife will consume a round dozen of mice each during a single day, and in two months' time their youthful brood will devour a similar quantity. It has been stated that a colony of hawks will kill 10,000 rodents in three months' time. We all know what damage mice perpetrate in our grainfields. The farmer may well spare a chicken or two from his henyard in payment for service rendered him by these birds of prey.

The sparrows are still on trial for their lives. In those countries where sparrows have practically been exterminated there has been an unprecedented increase in destructive insects. We are told that in a section of England the authorities set a price upon the heads of sparrows, and they were practically driven out of the place. The results to the harvests were so apparent that these same men offered a still larger sum to bring about the return of these much-maligned oirds.

The question now arises: What can be done to prevent the wanton destruction of our native birds? It is imperative, in the first place, to awaken an interest in our birds. This can be done in no better way than by holding Bird Field Days.

Talk your bird club at the grange, the literary and at home. Our Blade family is powerful enough to bring about a nation-wide movement. Plan your Bird Field Day this winter by a study of your native birds.

Write and tell the Page about it.

The Cozy Corner

OUR MOTTO

Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good Cheer.

THE IDEAL

I am always delighted to read anything the teachers have to say. I heartily agree with Felix Jones, when he says there is no greater work than teaching. Can there be anything greater than the work of training the minds of our youth to become useful men and women? And does it not seem that the teachers have a great responsibilty resting upon them in this work? How great, then, is the need of preparation for the work of teaching. It certainly is among the noblest of all callings. How my heart has burned with the desire to be a good teacher. I have taught to the best of my present ablity nearly four six-month terms of school in the country. I must confess that I do not come near up to my ideal. After I had taught my first term I was almost convinced that I ought not to try teaching again, as I surely was not fit to try to lead the children under my care. But I had such a great desire to be a good teacher, that I taught again the next two and part of the next winter.

One reason, I think, is that I have not had proper training, which I hope to secure if possible.

There are those who agree that a good teacher is born, not trained, for the work. If this be altogether true, what need for the many normal schools for the training of teachers? And the urging of teachers to train for the work?

West Virginia is rapidly coming to the front along educational lines, and we are proud of this. Numbers of high schools are springing up each year.

Every true West Virginian thinks W. Va. is the greatest state in the union, with its mountains, valleys, rivers, producing much beautiful scenery.—A Lover of W. Va.

I suppose the worst thing that could happen to any of us would be to realize our ideal in the performance of a task. Working always upward and setting the goal far ahead is better, isn't it?—M. H.

A WAR REMINISCENCE

Mr. Marshall, my first husband, was expected home from the civil war on a sick furlough, being accompanied by friends, who had been sent to Memphis, Tenn., for that purpose. He died on the way, at Jefferson Barracks, St. Louis. No word was received of his death until the casket arrived containing the body. Our little daughter, Mary, not 5 years old, and I were out along the stage road, watching for the arrival that we expected, with pleasure, when our joy was turned to sorrow. Such is war, and it will ever be like that; thousands more are going through this sad and most terrible sorrow in the great struggle abroad.—Mrs. Rebecca M. T., age 74, Forest Grove, Oregon.

PIONEER DAYS

My father settled in Upshur county in the year 1850, when I was 4 years old. He bought 200 acres of land, paid 50 cents per acre for it. Our nearest neighbor was 10 miles away; had to travel 20 miles to the mill and store. Father decided that it was too far to go to mill, so he built a small mill, which he ran by hand. He made fine meal from new corn for mush, but a little heavy for bread. Father built a round log cabin, shut the cracks with mortar made of clay, then nailed boards over them to keep the cold air out. In this he lived for about 25 years. Not having money to buy clothes, father made a loom on which mother and sisters wove cloth to make all the clothes we wore.

The loom set in the middle of the floor winter and summer.

One cold winter night they had put 16 deer in the house to thaw them so they could skin them. Eight men came there that night, so they could go hunting the next day with my father. There being 13 of us in the family, mother did the cooking for the family and the other eight men by an open fire, with pots and skillets, in which she cooked and baked by putting coals on the skillet lids.

I never heard her complain of anything that she had to do. I think she was the most patient woman I ever saw. I should have told her this while she was living, but neglected it.

Wild game of all kinds was plentiful there. My father killed 40 and 50 deer every fall. He would sell the hind quarters of them for 15 cents per pound. He would dress the hides and make them into gloves. I do not believe any of the readers of The Blade can guess what he dressed them with. The way he dressed them, when they got wet and then got dry, and one or two rubs, they would be soft as ever.

We had lots of trouble with bears catching our hogs and sheep for awhile. At last father got a steel trap that weighed 75 pounds. When he found a hog or sheep that was killed he would set the trap, and he was sure to catch the bear. He caught six one summer. I do not recollect that I ever ate a meal in my father's house without meat of some kind on the table. We always had plenty to eat, but never had a doctor.

The children all went barefoot winter and summer, until they were 15 years old. Father said we would be stouter and healthier.

After several years we built a church five miles away from us, so all of us boys and girls would go to church all the way through snow. The women wore flannel dresses and a hood.—P. H. L.

Note the fact that "I never heard her complain." Those pioneer mothers spent no time in self-pity. They worked from morning till night, and with joy. P. H. L. regrets not telling his mother that he appreciated her. It's a good thing to remember to do this, though mothers are so constituted that they overlook our shortcomings in that line. It's well to think each day on the selfless life of the true mother.—M. H.

PRECIOUSNESS OF TIME

Time is opportunity. Little or much, it may be the ocasion of usefulness; it is the point desired by the philosopher, where to plant the lever that shall move the world. It is the napkin in which are wrapped, not only the talents of silver, but the treasures of knowledge, and the fruits of virtue. In saving time, we save all these.. Watch the minutes and the hours and the days will be safe; the moments are precious; they are gold fillings, to be carefully preserved and melted into the rich ingot. Time is the measure of life on earth; its enjoyment is life itself.

Occupation is indispensable to happiness. There is in useful labor its own exceeding great reward. Without regard to gain, seek occupations; seek labor, seek to employ all the faculties, whether in study or conduct, not in words only, but in deeds also, mindful that "words are the daughter of earth, but deeds are the sons of heaven;" so should your days be filled with usefulness. "And when old time shall lead you to your end, goodness and you fill up one monument."—Aunt Eunice.

GOOD ANSWERS

In looking over my Blade of November 19, I notice you suggest three questions as a rest on dress: "What is the happiest period in a person's lifetime?" The happiest period in a person's lifetime is when giving a smile, pleasant word, cordial handshake in greeting or assisting in some way a person in sore need. "What quality in a woman does a man most admire?" The quality a man most admires in a woman is sincerity in speech and actions at all times. "Is it ever right to lie?" No one, no matter what the occasion or circumstance, is justified in the use of a lie. They had far better use the truth, or, if need be, use silent contempt.

The answer to your first might well furnish the substance of a happy New Year's resolution.—M. H.

Our Correspondents

Mrs. Anna Carr of Diagonal, Iowa, is a hopeless invalid, whose brave Christian spirit sustaines her in the presence of heavy affliction. Cards, please.

Mrs. Nancy Gustin, Pine Island, Minn., 70, writes that the Colcord Blondin carried across Niagara Falls is her relative.

Mrs. Mattie Fisher, Winchester, O., asks for the "address for elderdown scrap of quilts."

I will not attempt to write the biography of a bachelor; time and space will not permit. A bachelor's life is not so bad if he has nothing to do but live. If he does the plowing, planting and takes care of the crops, also the live stock and poultry, as I have to do, his house will not be kept in the best of condition at all times, I assure you. But really, now, sweet girl, don't you think men are foolish to wring dishrags when there are so many good-looking women in the world, even if they do wear narrow skirts?—Young Bachelor of Indiana.

In looking over the Santa Claus lists I find two addresses that do not give the state. These children, in either case, will not get any presents for Christmas sent to them, as the address is not complete. If the parties sending in the names will send them in again with full address, I will see that they are remembered by the 25th of January. Lottie Robinson, Potts Creek, sister and brother, and Mrs. Henry Hendrickson, Custer, four boys.—D. A. Huling, Myrtle Point, Oregon.

I want to say to A. F. R., Michigan, that perhaps you, as a bachelor, only see the bachelor's point of view. Maybe you are the man who wants everyone to be devoted to you. I will admit it's useless for women to nag, but men and women both are jumping into matrimony before they find out if there is harmony between them. Perhaps the man you first mentioned never found out whether or not his wife really loved him. In the second case, it sounds to me as if the woman had high ideals and had some aim to carry out some idea. I don't think any woman would run a sewing machine on Sunday just for the love of doing it. In the last instance, I would form the idea that he was a man who cared not for society, or he didn't have a pleasing manner to his wife, if he asked to accompany her to a show. Then, too, the daughter might have needed her mother's companionship. My advice to you, kind bachelor, is to find someone whom you love, and who loves you. Get married and see if in two years you wish your old life again. You've got to be looking. The best girls are not standing at every street corner, ready to accept the first chance. Do not expect the girl to do it all. Matrimony is not a one-sided affair. Do not grow to be an OLD bachelor, for you will regret it. I can give you an example of old bachelor brothers and an old maid sister whom I know real well. I never saw such discontented people in all my life, and their advice is for everybody to get married.—Minnesota School Teacher.

Dear Aunt Mary Ann, I was glad to see your name in The Blade. The Cozy Corner interests me very much. I will be 70 fi I live till February 22. I found a twin in The Blade last birthday. She was 19 years old. We exchanged birthday cards and I call her my adopted granddaughter, and she calls me grandma. I used to have a dear friend by the name of Mary Tyler; wish you might be she.—I. V. J., Michigan.

A Glimpse Into an Internement Camp in Holland

Above: Belgian and Dutch soldiers photographed in the streets of Harderwijk, a seaport of Holland. Here are thousands of Belgian soldiers, separated from their main body, who were obliged to take flight across the Dutch frontier in order to escape capture by the Germans, and were interned.

Below are shown types of little Dutch children who are daily attracted to the internment camp by such an overwhelming display of soldiery.

THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK

"What are you going to be, this year,
Better, or worse, or the same, my dear?
If you're not better, you'll surely be worse.
Nothing stands still in the universe."

BIRD NOTES

Have you a bird-feeding shelf at your window—a strip of board, affording a place for suet and crumbs and a basin of water?

Birds in your garden will eat not only the food, but many insect eggs and larvae, for they like variety.

POEMS WANTED

Tipperary.
Custer's Last Charge.
Little Ones at Home—to Mrs. Effie McCauley, Lower Salem, Ohio.
"Over in the Meadow Where the Stream Runs Blue"—to Mrs. Sarah Denny, Thompson, Pa.
Falling Leaves—to Mona Gerred, Clarion, Mich.
Blind Child.
Lassie Mohre.
Will the Roses Bloom in Heaven?
In the Valley Where the Bluebirds Sing.

Henrietta Krueger, Michigan City, Ind., route 2, will exchange the words and music to "I'm Waiting Here for Kate," for the words and music to "Put on Your Old Grey Bonnet."

Brother Watkins, Ah—to Elmer Griffith, New Philadelphia, Ohio.

School Days and Lonesome Pine—to Jennie Wilber, Alleghany, N. Y.
My Little Cabin Home.
Old Sweetheart of Mine.
When the Frost Is on the Pumpkin.
My Old New Hampshire Home.
My Old Plantation Home.
Dublin Bay.
A Life on the Ocean Wave.

Merry-Go-Round

A FARM —

I live on a farm situated about 15 miles from the great furniture city of Grand Rapids, and about 30 miles from Lake Michigan. I just dearly love the farm, but cannot really say that I am exactly stuck on the work. Have seen lots of things that I like better. About here is a beautiful country, with lovely lakes nearby, good fishing and boating in the summer. Bathing is also good.

Would be pleased to hear from some of the young people. Will answer all letters.—M. E. A., Michigan.

EVILS OF TOBACCO

I live in one of the best states in the Union—old Indiana. We have fine farming country here. We can raise all kinds of grain and we have such good roads, too. Most of the roads are double track and 40 to 50 feet wide, stone at one side and dirt on the other.

I see so many young boys using tobacco, cigars, as they call them. I think that parents should teach their boys against the use of tobacco while they are young and show them what dirty habits tobacco smoking and chewing are. Men and boys have told me that they wish that they had never began to chew and smoke. I think that there should be a law passed against boys smoking cigarettes, for it is an injury to their health.—L. S., Ind.

TOO MANY CARDS

I note in your Dec. 19 issue my item to exchange cards. I have nearly been snowed under with cards and letters and wish you would state that I do not solicit any more. I hardly expected to get over 25 or 30 replies, but they have been coming at that and greater amounts every day. I am going to keep my word and answer every one at least once. I received answers from West Virginia, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, New York, Tennessee, Wisconsin, Nebraska, Minnesota, Michigan, Vermont, Iowa, Washington and Oregon.

There is not a state in the Union that I have not been in. I have been in the capitals of all but Maine, also have been in three states in Canada and five in Mexico and visited seven expositions. I finished common school and have taken a long course in the university of "hard knocks," while I got the most of my technical education as Abe Lincoln and Franklin got theirs.

Because I live in this town don't understand me as purporting this to be the best palce in the whole world. Oregon has its good points and bad, the same as every where else.

I prefer the outdoor life. The last few summers I have spent on the range. I think the farther away we get from the turmoil of the city where in the mad rush we destroy the best of that which is human the better we are off.—G. E. H., Oregon.

A VETERAN

I was born in Virginia and was married in 1860. I voted for the union, but my vote did not save her. I was drafted in '62 in the rebel army. I stayed with them three weeks. I did not like to fight against my principles so I took a French furlough and left and went to the mountain. I left the latter part of March. I stayed out until August, then I made for the Union army, which was about 80 miles, through the mountain. Before I went my wife's father had about 4 acres of wheat to cut. Three of my cousins and I cut it one night. Just as the moon paled we went to the house, had apple dumplins for supper. We stole a march on Jeff Davis to do the job. I made shoes in the woods while I was out. I hear that people can go home when they can't go any place else. That is not so. I could go any place but home and when I got to the Union army I was all O. K., nothing to fear. I was in Kentucky and all through Ohio, Wisconsin, Indiana and Illinois. My wife and family came to see me in Ohio the latter part of July, 1865. We stayed there until the latter part of October, '67, then we went back to Virginia. Now I am living in Minnesota, my wife being dead. I have taken the Blade 43 years. I was born Oct. 8, 1837.—J. O. Terry, Howard Lake, Minn.

THE IMPERISHABLE GIFT

Our appreciation of any gift is shown by the care we take of it. How well I remember the bent of my mind in childhood years; a gleeful eagerness to give—and to get gifts. How I treasured them and the givers; not much depth of feeling then for the gift of the Christ, though I had teaching and much head knowledge of what it meant to the little ones—but for many years the value more and more is with me; that through this gift I have been made wonderfully alive, and I hold this imperishable gift as a guide and refuge. While others have passed out of mind and recollection, these all give present and passing pleasure but like these bodies of ours, their beauty and freshness soon fade.

We all, to some extent catch the fever of glee and cheerfulness as the Christmas tide draws near; the smiles and greetings along the way tend to lift us out of gloom. Oh! let us remember in the good Book we get this message. Look up and be glad, and as with joy we receive and give these perishing gifts let us take special care that we get and treasure the priceless one.

With sweet memories of Elizabeth and a growing love for Martha H.—R. J. H., Ohio.

Boys and Girls

OUR MOTTO

All that we do
We do with our might.
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

Birds and Cats.

I am a lover of birds, especially the useful ones, such as the chickadees, bluebirds, crows, etc. The crow is a valuable insecticverous bird, and in many states is protected, as all useful birds should be. In the spring some crows are in the habit of robbing the nests of other birds, and these do not deserve protection; but at other times they live chiefly upon insects, and, being large birds, they destroy a great many. The crow stays with us at the north during winter, and often enliven the woods by their familiar "Caw, caw, caw." We should not wish to part with the crow. It is a friend to the farmer, and a source of enjoyment to those interested in bird life. Just think of the hundreds of useful birds that are killed each year by our cats. Yet we love our cats, and argue that they don't catch birds. They commit their depredations on the little birds early in the morning while we are asleep. Therefore we should feed our cats all they will eat. I wish to be enrolled with The Blade's Bird Club.—Olin E. Quick, Rockport, W. Va.

Farmer and Traveler.

I am a high school boy and am in the senior class. I live on a farm, and my hobby is farm work and travel. I have been in Iowa, South Dakota, Nebraska, Illinois and Minnesota. I would like to hear from Blue Eyes of Mich.—A Hoosier.

The Right Militancy.

When I last wrote to you I was attending school at Cynthiana, O., but not so this time. I am teaching a small country school near Morgantown, O. I have twenty-four pupils enrolled. I cannot say I like teaching so very well, but I would ten times rather teach school than to marry a man who would use tobacco or ever taste intoxicants. Only think how it is in this beautiful land of ours, where everything should be and could be pure and clean. But when we step into the stores or depots we often find them so filled with smoke that we have to leave them in order to breathe with any satisfaction, and then perhaps we meet or overtake a crowd of young men and boys still in their teens who are crazed with liquor until they know nothing only to take the name of God in vain and to do all they can to bring disgrace to themselves and friends.

One night not long ago I had the experience of seeing some boys yet in their teens, who were schoolmates of mine, so crazed that they could not stand at all without reeling and pitching. I am a foe to tobacco and wine. —Ferrol Leedom, Ohio.

SHORT AND SWEET.

Grace Powell Wagner and Nina Hurst, Macy, Ind., both 14, are bird lovers, whom we welcome.

Amanda Edds, Essex, Ont., 11, feeds the birds that come around her house. At Christmas, Amanda was "in a song" with the other boys and girls.

Amie M. Lowe, 10, has a birthday January 13, but as she forgot to send us her address, she will probably not have cards until she writes again.

Sylvia Bonnet, 13, Feb. 4, and Gena Potter, 11, Aug. 25, Spencer, Roane county, W. Va., are two little girls who would enjoy cards.

Vivian Van Horn, 12, Alanson, Mich., says her hobbies are going to school and caring for dumb animals. Vivian and her brother, 15, have passed every year they have been in school.

Russell Furman, 8, Twin Lake, Mich., and his brother have just built some houses for the birds, and they are welcome to our club.

Mary McAskill, Twin Lake, Mich., thinks more should write from Mich. She is a bird club girl.

Mildred Kitts, 14, and Elva Perrine, 15, Sutton, W. Va., are friends who would enjoy cards.

Lottie Gray, 8, Abingdon, Va., is a little girl without playmates. Her hobbies are "learning and drawing."

Maggie and Lola Benfield send hearty thanks for their Christmas remembrance through the Exchange. "It is the first time that they have had presents at Christmas time."

Grace Hallman, Alum Rock, Pa., is interested in the bird letters, and is welcome to our club.

Grace Ridley, 11, Dec. 31, and her friend, Gladys Swackhammer, Lexington, Mich., have a mile and a half to go to school, and have only missed two days this winter. Grace feeds the birds. She also picks red raspberries off her father's four-acre tract of them, and last year earned $4.15. Lake Huron is a short distance from their home, and the lake contains icebergs in winter.

Clarence Hotchkiss, 12, Oct. 28, Tioga, Pa., like to make toy wagons. He loves the birds and could not harm them. He drives four miles to school every day in a school wagon.

Ella Ora Bishop, 17, Sowers, Va. Cards, please.

Olla Pauline Sutphen, 16, June 13, Sowers, Va. Cards, please.

RUBY SIGNET — FREE 4 RINGS — OPAL
Gold Eye Needles. Easily sold at 10c with thimble free. Return $1.20 and all 4 beautiful rings are yours. No money needed. Order today. GLOBE CO., Dept. E, 130 Greenville, Pa.

POETS' CORNER

SCATTER SUNSHINE

Tune—Juanita.

(This song was composed by Mrs. Anna Carr, of Diagonal, Iowa, who has been a helpless invalid for nearly six years, not being able to use a muscle of her body, save those of her head and face. It was written with a prayer that someone who reads it will be led to trust in the Savior under all circumsances of life.)

The day is waning;
All its joys and sorrows past;
Softly the twilight
Sombre shadows cast.
Count the day but wasted,
If its low-descending sun
Views no worthy action,
Which our hands have done.

Chorus.

Sunshine—Scatter sunshine
Into some sad life each day.
Sunshine—Scatter sunshine;
Drive the clouds away.

Is life a burden?
Disappointments hard to bear?
Is your heart heavy
With a load of care?
Would you know the secret
Of a life of happiness?
Give to those around you
Love and cheerfulness.

Look all around you;
There are lonely hearts and sad;
Lift up the fallen;
Make the sad heart glad.
O, as God hath blessed us,
Let us pass the blessing on;
Cheer the brokenhearted
With our love and song.

Each day we're sowing
For the harvest soon to be,
What will the reaping
Mean to you and me?
Sow your love and sunshine;
God will send the needed rain;
Then you'll reap at harvest
Sheaves of golden grain.

THE DRUMMER BOY OF SHILOH

On Shiloh's dark and bloody ground
The dead and wounded lay,
Among them was a drummer boy,
Who beat the drum that day.
A wounded soldier held him up,
His drum lay by his side,
He clasped his hands, then raised his eyes
And prayed before he died.

"Look down upon the battlefield
Oh, thou, our heavenly friend,
Have mercy on our sinful souls,"
The soldiers said, "Amen."
For gathered round a little group
Each brave man knelt and cried,
They listened to the drummer boy
Who prayer before he died.

"Oh, mother," said the dying boy,
"Look down from heaven on me;
Receive me to thy fond embrace—
And take me home to thee—
I've loved my country and my God:
To serve them both I've tried"—
He smiled, shook hands, death seized the boy
Who prayed before he died.

Each soldier wept then like a child,
Stout hearts were they and brave,
The flag his winding sheet, God's Book
The key unto the grave.
They wrote upon a simple board
These words, "This is a guide
To those who mourned the drummer boy,
Who prayed before he died.

Ye angels round the throne of Grace,
Look down upon the brave
Who fought and died on Shiloh's plain,
Now slumberin in their graves.
How many homes made desolate,
How many hearts have sighed,
How many like the drummer boy
Who prayed before he died."

FLOWERS

God might have made the earth bring forth
Enough for great and small,
The oak tree and the cedar tree,
Without a flower at all.
He might have made enough, enough
For every want of ours,
For luxury, medicine and toil;
And yet have made no flowers.

Our outward life requires them not,
Then wherefore had they birth?
To minister delight to man,
To beautify the earth!

To comfort man—to whisper hope
whene'er his faith is dim,
For He who careth for the flowers,
Will care much more for him.

THE BLUE AND GRAY

(Read at the dedication of the Illinois Soldiers' monument, Vicksburg National Park, October 26, 1906. Written by a private, Co. K, First Inf., I. N. G.)

The scene is fair; on every side
Vistas of beauty break in view;
The light, the sun, the sky, the clouds,
The hills bathed in the sparkling dews;
The forest spreading o'er the slopes
To river, bayou and ravine;
Tossing their branches high in air,
Clothed in their dress of vivid green;
Till in the distance far away,
The blue sky joins the misty gray.

In days gone by this beauteous scene
Gladdened the heart of other men;
The same blue sky and changing clouds
Spread o'er forest, field and glen;
But with the perfumes of the flowers
Mingled the sulphurous battle smoke,
And 'mid the ranges of the hills
The cannon's mighty echoes broke;
While in the distance, far away,
Were seen the hosts of blue and gray.

On that dread day, where now is peace,
The god of battles had his throne,
And where his mighty glances turned
Was heard the battle shock and moan.
The volleys crashed in quiet dells,
The rushing charger shook the ground,
While hell and furies seemed to rage,
And foemen strove to kill and wound;
Till when the field in moonlight lay,
'Twas heaped with bleeding blue and gray.

Rest to the brave! Aye, let them rest!
Amid these noble hills in peace.
Their courage sanctified the land
And caused all bitterness to cease.
Their blood has washed the nation clean,
And made us great and wise and free.
Honor the brave and let their name
Be spread abroad from sea to sea;
In honoring them we stand today,
As brothers of the blue and gray.

GAILY THE TROUBADOUR

By Thomas Haines Bayley.

Gaily the troubadour touched his guitar,
When he was hastening home from the war;
Singing "From Palestine, hither I come,
Lady love, lady love, welcome me home."

She, for the troubadour, hopelessly wept;
Sadly she thought of him while others slept;
Singing "In search of thee would I might roam;
Troubadour, troubadour, come to thy home."

Hark, 'twas the troubadour, breathing her name,
Under the battlement softly he came,
Singing, "From Palestine, hither I come,
Lady love, lady love, welcome me home."

THE BIRD WITH A BROKEN WING

By Hezekiah Butterworth.

I walked thro' the woodland meadows,
Where sweet the thrushes sing;
And found on a bed of mosses
A bird with a broken wing.
I healed its wound, and each morning
It sang its old sweet strain;
But the bird with a broken pinion
Never soared as high again.

I found a young life broken
By sin's seductive art;
And touched by a Christlike pity
I took him to my heart.
He lived with a noble purpose,
And struggled not in vain;
But the life that sin had stricken
Never soared as high again.

But the bird with a broken pinion
Kept another from the snare;
And the life that sin had stricken
Raised another from despair.
Each loss has its compensation,
There is healing for every pain;
Butthe bird with a broken pinion
Never soars as high again.

But the soul that comes to Jesus
Is saved from every sin,
And the heart that fully trusts him
Shall a crown of glory win;
Then come to the dear Redeemer,
He'll cleanse you from every stain;
By his wonderful love and mercy
You shall surely rise again.

Women Everywhere

Praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Women from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from all sections of this great country, no city so large, no village so small but that some woman has written words of thanks for health restored by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. No woman who is suffering from the ills peculiar to her sex should rest until she has given this famous remedy a trial. Is it not reasonable to believe that what it did for these women it will do for any sick woman?

Wonderful Case of Mrs. Crusen, of Bushnell, Ill.

BUSHNELL, ILL.—"I think all the trouble I have had since my marriage was caused by exposure when a young girl. My work has been housework of all kinds, and I have done milking in the cold and snow when I was too young to realize that it would hurt me. I have suffered very much with bearing down pains in my back and such miserable pains across me, and was very nervous and generally run down in health, but since I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound my back never hurts me, my nerves are stronger, and I am gaining in health every day. I thank you for the great help I have received from your medicine, and if my letter will benefit suffering women I will be glad for you to print it."—Mrs. JAMES CRUSEN, Bushnell, Illinois.

A Grateful Atlantic Coast Woman.

HODGDON, ME.—"I feel it a duty I owe to all suffering women to tell what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me. One year ago I found myself a terrible sufferer. I had pains in both sides and such a soreness I could scarcely straighten up at times. My back ached, I had no appetite and was so nervous I could not sleep, then I would be so tired mornings that I could scarcely get around. It seemed almost impossible to move or do a bit of work and I thought I never would be any better until I submitted to an operation. I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and soon felt like a new woman. I had no pains, slept well, had good appetite and was fat and could do almost all my own work for a family of four. I shall always feel that I owe my good health to your medicine."—Mrs. HAYWARD SOWERS, Hodgdon, Maine.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself if she does not try this famous medicine made from roots and herbs, it has restored so many suffering women to health.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

VON MOLTKE SAYS GERMANY FIGHTS FOR WORLD LIBERTY

BY ANSEL E. WALLACE

—Copyrighted by International News Service.

BERLIN, Dec. 25.—(By mail to New York—"In this war not only Germany's existence, but also European civilization is at stake.

"This war means to England nothing but the extermination of our shipping commerce and industry. She simply wants our trade for herself. Her pretext is to free the people of Europe from so-called 'German militarism.'

"The Russian armies have been beaten. They disapopinted utterly the hopes of their western allies."

These striking statements were made to me today by General Helmuth Johanens Ludwig von Moltke, chief of the German general staff, in the first interview that he has granted to any representative of the press since the war began.

General von Moltke is on temporary sick leave here. Shortly after my arrival in Berlin, the head of the greatest military organization the world has ever seen kindly consented, through his adjutant, to give me an exclusive interview. This, however, had to be postponed until today because of the general's illness. He received me this morning in his private, simple apartment in the general staff building itself. He greeted me very cordially and wished me and all America a Merry Christmas. One is immediately impressed by the tall, imposing figure and clear snappy eyes of the general, and one becomes conscious in his presence of being surrounded by an atmosphere definitely powerful.

The general asked me if I had already been at the front. When I said "No," he expressed the hope that I should be given the opportunity to see the troops in action and get a personal impression of the splendid spirit which, in spite of losses and privations, animates every man in the field today just as much as on the first day of the war.

GEN. H. J. L. VON MOLTKE

Reflect Whole Nation.

"Our troops," he said, "reflect the very same incomparably brave and self-sacrificing attitude of the whole nation which stands like a huge united mass behind her sons in the field."

Passing to the general situation of the war, General von Moltke said:

"This war, in which Germany and Austria-Hungary, her faithful ally, are fighting side by side against half of Europe and Asia, means to England nothing but the extermination of our shipping, commerce and industry. She simply wants our trade for herself. Her pretext is to free the people of Europe from the so-called 'German militarism.'

"It is this very militarism which has kept the peace of Europe for the past 43 years. Russia and France, who promptly consented to enter Great Britain's service, now shed their blood for 'British militarism,' which is apt to reduce these countries also to a state of servitude under the British arbitrium mundi.

"Forced on Germany."

"Consequently, and as a matter of fact, Germany, not England, is striving for the liberty of the nations. This war has been forced upon Germany. We are fighting for our existence and we shall not stop fighting before victory crowns our arms. This is, in the best sense of the term, a war of the people, because it brought about a wonderful display of all that great moral strength and grit with which the German is gifted. Every one of us, be it the kaiser or the youngest volunteer, is wholly and fully alive to the fact that, in this war, not only Germany's existence, but also European civilization, is at stake.

"Even during the war of 1870, which resulted in a united Germany, the country did not back the army with such unparalleled unanimity and readiness, nor such sacrifice as you are witnessing now.

"When, in those days, the siege of Paris never seemed to end, when new armies, formed to relieve the French capital, demanded an ever-increasing number of victims, the voice of impatience was heard. The present war, instead of Paris, we besieged France. Events do not follow each other as quickly as in the beginning; but nevertheless, all over Germany, there is nothing but absolute faith and trust in those who bear the brunt—our brave men.

"Everybody, prince and pauper, young and old, is filled with determination to stick it out at any price until the end. Just as important as this is the fact that we are able to carry each and every burden of this war. The essence of it all, however, is this:

Forces Inexhaustible.

"Germany and the Germans can and will be triumphant. Our forces are inexhaustible. There are more than 3,000,000 men upon whom we have not yet drawn, not counting the constantly growing list of volunteers.

"Similar to the armies that operated in 1870 to relieve Paris, those Russian masses, which were intended in the present conflagration to relieve France, advanced against our Austro-Hungarian ally and ourselves. But, for months France and England have vainly pined for the expected Russian help. The Russian armies are beaten. All their attempts to force their way into the heart of Germany have failed. They did not succeed in relieving France, and they disappointed utterly the hopes of all their western allies.

"The siege of France will be carried on. Nobody in Germany would even think of a hollow truce. This unswerving iron will to attain victory, this splendid matureness which the German nature has shown in this hour of trial, will surely bear the expected fruits.

"Germany will come out of this war powerful and in every way unified, purified by the fire of battles and rid of any weaknesses that might have accumulated during a period of welfare and prosperity. Then she will be the valid protector of peace in Europe, in which role we hope to have the friendship and assistance of the United States."

Till Enemies Cry Enough.

In response to my question as to how long the war would last, the general replied with great emphasis:

"We are not making any predictions. It will last until our enemies have had enough."

At the end of the interview, General Moltke affixed his official signature to the interview, which I had taken down as he gave it to me, shook my hand heartily and wished me a comfortable journey to the front.

REBUKED, PROMOTED AND GIVEN THE VICTORIA CROSS ALL AT ONCE

LONDON, Jan. 11.—To be reprimanded and yet to receive the Victoria Cross for that very act such is the unique distinction that Bombardier, now sergeant, Ernst George Harlock enjoys today.

Sergt. Harlock got the greatest mark of distinction Britain can offer her soldiers, as the Gazette relates:

"For conspicuous gallantry when his battery was in action under a heavy shell fire, in that, although twice wounded, he persisted on each occasion in returning to lay his gun after his wounds had been dressed."

"Bombadier Harlock," so the story runs, "as he then was, had rotten luck. We were in action in an open field and it was hot, I can tell you—'Jack Johnsons' and shrapnel. (Jack Johnson is the name given to the heaviest guns or the missives of the heaviest guns). "When a 'Jack Johnson' burst in the ground there was a shrapnel shell burst right overhead simultaneously, and they kept on coming.

Comes Back to Battery.

"Then one burst right under Harlock's gun and cut the trail in two, clean, and killed the No. 1. Harlock got splinters in his right thigh, not very severe, you know, just enough to keep him in hospital, by rights, for two or three weeks, perhaps. So he went to the dressing station and the doctor dressed him and told him to get into the ambulance and go to the hospital.

"Well, Harlock got outside, but he doesn't look for any ambulance, but comes back to the battery. Hang me, he hadn't been there five minutes before he got it in the back. Down he walked once more to the dressing station and the doctor wanted to know why he hadn't gone to the hospital.

"Harlock says he couldn't see the ambulance, so when he was dressed the doctor puts him in charge of an orderly and says that as he was able to walk to the battery he can d——n well walk to the hospital.

Doctor a Bit "Narked."

"So the pair set out, but Harlock said to the orderly that the doctor seemed a bit 'narked,' and that there were plenty more men who wanted the orderly's attention more than he did, and if the orderly went back to the dressing station he (Harlock) could find his way all right.

"The orderly agreed about it, but says to Harlock, 'No jokes, mind, or you'll get me into trouble. You go straight to the hospital.' Harlock said, 'Good morning,' and then changed the doctor's words around and thought that if he could 'd——n well walk to the hospital' he could as well walk back to the old One Hundred and Thirteenth.

"So he came back again and he hadn't been with us another five minutes before he got some splinters in an arm. It was rotten luck and he was afraid to go back to the doctor, so he just lay there till we went out of action in the evening.

"Some of our officers saw the doctor that night and told him about Harlock, and then they had him down and reprimanded him. But I think they had their tongues in their cheeks when they did it. Anyhow, he's promoted sergeant and got the V. C."

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to try for 10 days in your own home. I want to help you just the same as I have helped thousands of others. I want to prove to you that your eyes will become young again when wearing my spectacles. That with these scientifically ground glasses of mine you will easily be able to sew, and read the finest print, or if you are a sportsman and go out shooting, they will help you sight your gun as well as you ever did in your life, even if you are as old as the gentleman in this illustration. I am so confident that my glasses will prove a blessing to you that I will send them right to your own house, and will even pay the postage on them, so that it won't cost you anything to try them.

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Mr. F. A. Holton, Sparks, Kan., writes: "I am more than pleased with the glasses. They are the best fit I ever had, and I have used glasses for 10 years."

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that every word I have said about my spectacles is true. Let me send them to you on ten days' free trial, because I am sure after you have satisfied yourself that these glasses of mine fit you better than any you have ever had in your life, you will be only too glad to recommend them to your friends. Now fill in the below coupon and send it in at once, so that you will get these spectacles and case by return mail.

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Please send me, on ten days' free trial, a pair of your 10-karat, gold-filled spectacles, complete with perfect-vision lenses, all ready for use, also a fine leatherette, plush-lined, silver-tipped, gold-lettered, pocketbook spectacle case, and if I find that they really and truly are fully worth more than you are asking for them, and that it will be impossible for me to buy them anywhere else at that price, I will then pay you the small sum of $1.50, but if for any reason whatsoever I don't wish to keep them, and I myself am to be the sole judge, I will return them to you without paying you a single cent for them, as you agreed to send them on free trial, and I am going to make you stick to your word. Be sure to answer the following questions:

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General, Past 79, Still in the Saddle

OLD COUNT HAESELER, retired field marshal of the German army, is playing a unique role in the war in Europe. Some 20 years ago it was predicted by military men, both German and foreign, that, in case of war, he would prove the greatest strategist Europe has ever known. But the war did not come in time to give him the opportunity.

Count Haeseler has fought through three wars, against Denmark in 1864, Austria in 1866, and France in 1870. Then he was too young to attain high rank. He is now 79 and too old to take active command. However, when the war broke out he went to the kaiser and begged to be allowed to go into France, asserting he had lost a rib there in 1870 and that he wished to bring it back. The kaiser yielded and now the aged commander is sustaining his old reputation of being proof against bullets.

Count Haeseler has astonished German soldiers more than once with his utter contempt of fear, according to stories told by his orderly, Arnold Rechberg. Several times the count has ridden into the firing line of the infantry, while making an attack. The soldiers were advancing only by rushes and by leaning low. Haeseler would ride erect, the target for French bullets. He has even been shot at with machine guns, but has escaped unhit.

On one occasion the general was watching an engagement from the edge of woods. The French were being driven from a village. Haeseler anticipated the patrol and rode along a wrecked street. He was unharmed, but seeing a French soldier called in comanding tone, "You are my prisoner?" The Frenchman threw down his gun and remarked, "Yes, my general."

Despite his great age, the count still has a remarkable endurance. It is said that he has remained in the saddle as long as 14 hours a day in some parts of the present war. He is very abstemious in food and drink; he lives chiefly on milk and eggs, eating only a little meat, and he drinks no alcohol whatever.

Fast Horses Now Bred in the North

FOR a good many years there was a tradition that fast pacing and trotting horses could not be successfully bred in a frigid climate, and most of the world's record-breakers of the old days came from Kentucky and Tennessee. Mr. M. W. Savage of Minneapolis, who has broken a good many other precedents, has smashed this by the remarkable success of his big international 1:55 horse-breeding farm in the Minnesota Valley, just outside of Minneapolis.

When Mr. Savage established this farm it was freely predicted by horsemen that the attempt to breed fine colts so far north would be a failure, but, as a matter of fact, Mr. Savage has made such a success of it that it is now no uncommon thing for many of the big racing stables to stay in the north during the coldest winter. And the horses themselves seem to thrive better and to have more vitality because of this change. One of the greatest proofs of this is the remarkable vitality and long life of the famous Dan Patch, who is still a successful sire, breeding fast sons.

Mr. Savage has bred and raised two sensationally fast colts, one a pacer and the other a trotter, both from the same sire, the Champion Dan Patch, 1:55, that will no doubt make the famous International farm still more famous. The pacing horse, Dazzle Patch is now six years old. As a 4-year-old, Dazzle Patch worked a full mile in 2:02½, and a half-mile in 56¾ seconds, the latter being within three-quarters of a second of the world record for the distance, which is held by his famous sire, the only Dan.

The trotting colt is Electric Patch, now coming 4 years old. Last year, in his 3-year-old form, Electric started in eight races in as many weeks, winning everyone of them without making a break or losing a single heat. He wound up at the Missouri state fair with a brilliant race, in which he trotted the first heat in 2:01¼ (his present record), the last quarter of this mile being in 30½ seconds—a 2:02 clip.

The Panama-Pacific Exposition at San Francisco this year has a $20,000 pace and a $20,000 trot at each of its meetings, which are held in June and October. Dazzle Patch is entered in the two pacing events and Electric in the two trotting stakes. As, of course, the immense purses will attract the fastest racers in training, Mr. Savage challenges the world with two Minnesota-raised colts.

Mr. Savage receives inquiries almost daily in regard to Dan Patch, asking whether he is still living and in good health. In fact, rumor seems to have been afloat that the champion is dead. These numerous inquiries show the great popularity of Dan Patch and the regard in which he is held by men, women and children all over the United States. As a matter of fact, Dan is in the most excellent health, is big and strong, measuring 15.3 hands high and weighing 1,175 pounds, which is more than he ever weighed before in his life.

WAR IS TAKING HEAVY TOLL OF DUMB ANIMALS

One million horses, it is estimated, have lost their lives on European battlefields since the outbreak of the great war among the nations. It is estimated that by spring there will be only 750,000, just enough to pull the cannons and convoys, in the armies of Europe and few, if any, will be left to draw the plow and harrow. Europe is facing a horse famine. The demand for American horses is rising day by day. But even Canada, the United States and South America will be unable to supply horses at the rate they are being slaughtered in this great war of heavy artillery, in which destructive cannons are more than worthless with no horses to draw them.

BLACK MAMMYS MONEY FOR LITTLE WHITE FOLKS

Through the death of their aged negro nurse, Eliza Mason, once a slave, Rice and Frances Riddell, adopted children of Harvey Riddell, a Denver attorney, will receive an estate worth approximately $4,000. The estate represents the savings of a lifetime, dating back to slavery days and is evidenced by certificates of deposit.

Mrs. Mason had been in the Riddell family for more than 15 years. She became strongly attached to Rice and Frances Bassett, children of Mrs. Riddell's sister, after their adoption, and in her will she mentioned her regard for them as her reason for making them the chief beneficiaries.

URIC ACID SOLVENT

For Rheumatism and Kidney Trouble

50 Cent Bottle (32 Doses) FREE

Just because you start the day worried and tired, stiff legs and arms and muscles, an aching head, burning and bearing down pains in the back—worn out before the day begins, do not think you have to stay in that condition.

Those sufferers who are in and out of bed half a dozen times at night will appreciate the rest, comfort and strength this treatment gives. For any form of bladder trouble or weakness, its action is really wonderful.

Be strong, well and vigorous, with no more pains from stiff joints, sore muscles, rheumatic suffering, aching back, or kidney or bladder troubles.

To prove The Williams Treatment conquers kidney and bladder diseases, rheumatism and all uric acid troubles, no matter how chronic or stubborn, if you have never used The Williams Treatment, we will give one 50c bottle (32 doses) free if you will cut out this notice and send it with your name and address, with 10c to help pay distribution expenses, to The Dr. D. A. Williams Company, Dept. 188 New P. O. Building, East Hampton, Conn. Send at once and you will receive by parcel post a regular 50c bottle (32 doses), without charge and without incurring any obligations. One bottle only to a family or address.

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or of any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine of biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

DECLARATIONS OF WAR

Kindly give the order in which the nations entered the present war.—O. P., Clearmont, Mo.

July 28 Austria declared war on Servia; August 1, Germany declared war on Russia; the German ambassador to France announced August 4 that war was on between his country and France; England declared war against Germany on August 4; Austria declared war on Russia August 6; France proclaimed war against Austria August 10; the 13th England did the same; Montenegro joined Servia; August 15, Japan sent an ultimatum to Germany; August 25, Austria declared war on Japan; about this time Turkey mobilized her army and began her advance against Bulgaria; October 29 she began war on Russia; November 16, a holy war was proclaimed against the allies.

GEORGE H. THOMAS

Kindly print a sketch of the life of George H. Thomas.—D. T., Laurel Fork, Va.

George Henry Thomas, the American soldier, was born in Southampton county, Virginia, July 31, 1816, and died in San Francisco, Cal., March 28, 1870. On his father's side he was of Welsh and English descent. His mother was of Huguenot descent. He received his early education at Southampton Academy near his home, and soon after his graduation was appointed to a cadetship at West Point by John Y. Mason, member of congress from the Southampton district. He was graduated at West Point in 1840, standing twelfth in a clas of 42 members.

He served in the war against the Seminoles in Florida and the Mexican war. He was instructor at the military academy in 1851-4. In 1855 he went on duty in the west. He served during the civil war in the federal army. During this war he was never defeated when he held full command. He was commissioned a major general in the regular army at the close of the war. Afterwards he was asigned to the command of the military division of the Pacific.

FRANCIS N. POLOUBET

Please give a sketch of the life of Francis N. Peloubet.—M. R., McConnelsville, O.

Francis Nathan Peloubet, the author, was born at New York, December 2, 1831; received an A. B. degree from Williams College in 1853, graduated from Bangor Theological Seminary in 1857; D. D. from the University of Tennesee in 1884, Williams College, Mass., 1913. He was ordained in the Congregational ministry in 1857; pastor of Lanesville, 1857-60; Oakham, 1861-6; Attleboro, 1867-71; Natick, 1872-83, all Massachusetts towns. He has been the author of Sunday school publications since 1874. These works can probably be obtained through any first class book store.

COTTON PRICES

Kindly give the highest and lowest prices paid for cotton during the administrations of Benjamin Harrison and Grover Cleveland.—Q. J. D., Hollis, N. C.

Following are the highest and lowest prices paid for cotton in New York during the years 1889 through 1897; 11½c, 9¾c, 12¾c, 9 3-16c, 9½c 7¾c, 10c, 6 11-16c, 9 15-16c, 7¼c, 8 5-16c, 5 9-16c, 9⅜c, 5 9-16c, 8⅞c, 7 1-16c.

A. MONTGOMERY WARD

Will you kindly print a sketch of Montgomery Ward.—F. R. J., New Market, Ala.

A. Montgomery Ward, the merchant, was born at Chatham, N. J., February 17, 1844, son of Sylvester A. and Julia Ward. Mr. Ward removed with his parents to Michigan in early youth, they having met with monetary reverses, and at the age of 14 he was apprenticed to learn a trade. He afterwards worked in a stave factory, then as a brick yard laborer and afterwards at the shoemaker's trade. Later he became clerk in a country store and at the end of three years he had entire charge of the store. In 1872, in partnership with George R. Thorne, he established the business of Montgomery, Ward & Co., to sell merchandise by catalogue only, the purpose of the company being to furnish every kind of goods not perishable that would ever be in demand in any part of the country direct to the public instead of through the middleman. Mr. Ward is president of the business which was incorporated in 1889. This company is probably the largest mail order house in the world.

NAVIGATION LAWS

Please give the navigation laws of the United States.—H. F., Vestaburg, Mich.

The Navigation Laws as adopted by the United States in 1792 have been in operation since that date with few changes or revisions. The laws contain the following provisions: No vessel, unless entirely built in this country and owned and officered by Americans, is considered an American vessel having a right to be protected by the American flag. No foreign vessel is permitted to engage in the American coasting trade, the same extending from Atlantic to Pacific ports. American vessels are no longer considered as such if even a part owner (with few exceptions,) resides abroad for a short time. Transfer of an American vessel to foreigners prohibits it from ever again sailing under the American flag. If an American vessel makes any repairs in a foreign port, duty must be paid on the value of all such repairs upon her return to this country. The repairing of foreign vessels in our ports with foreign materials is under restriction. A tonnage tax of six cents is placed upon the burden of all vessels with exception of fishing and pleasure vessels engaged in trade to ports not in North or South America and a few other places. Foreign vessels pay the same tax, but if one of the officers of an American vessel is a foreigner an additional tax of 50 cents is imposed. Materials for the construction of foreign vessels may be imported free of duty, but the duty must be paid if the vessel engages for more than two months a year in the coasting trade. American vessels may unload at any port of entry in the customs district, but foreign vessels can only discharge their cargoes at a port of entry, which is a certain designated port in each customs district in the United States. Exceptions are made when they are loaded with coal, salt or similar merchandise in bulk.

PORFIRIO DIAZ

Please tell something of the life of Porfirio Diaz.—M. S., Viola, Ill.

Porfirio Diaz, the Mexican president and general, was born Sept. 15, 1830. He served as a soldier in the war with the United States in 1847, lead a battalion against Santa Anna in 1854, and four years later adhered to Juarez and the liberal party. In 1861 he became a deputy, and soon took the field and won a victory over the reactionist, Marquez. During the French invasion he was one of the leaders of the defense, was captured at Puebla in 1863, but escaped and headed the army of resistance in Oaxaca. Forced to surrender two years later, he again escaped and raised new forces. After the withdrawal of the French army he rapidly gained ground against Maximilian's generals, taking Puebla in 1867, and finally entering the City of Mexico. Soon afterward Diaz was a candidate for president, but Juarez was elected. But he kept up a continual opposition to Juarez and his successor, Lerdo, and headed several revolts. In 1876 he finally drove Lerdo out, and the following year was elected president. He quickly restored order and started an era of prosperity for the country. Not being by the constitution eligible for immediate re-election, he was succeeded by his friend, General Gonzalez, in 1880. But four years later he was again re-elected. He was re-elected every four years up to 1911. In May, 1911, he resigned his seat because of the revolution headed by Madero.

LADRONES

Please give some information about the Ladrone Islands.—S. B. T., Mendota, Ill.

The Ladrones, or Marianne archipelago, is a group of islands in the northwestern Pacific ocean. With the exception of the island of Guam, it belongs to Germany. It consists of two groups—a northern of ten volcanic main islands, of which only four are inhabited; and a southern of five coralline limestone islands, all inhabited save one. In the volcanic group an extreme elevation of about 2,700 feet is reached, and there are craters showing signs of activity and earthquakes are not uncommon. Coral reefs fringe the coasts of the southern islands, which are of slight elevation. The total area, excluding Guam, is about 245 square miles, and the population 2,500, mostly descendants of the Tagal immigrants from the Philippines. All the islands except two in the northern group are densely wooded, and the vegetation is luxuriant. The islands were discovered by Magelhaens in 1521, and were settled by the Spaniards. Magelhaens called them Islas de Ladrones (Thieves' Islands) because the Pacific pirates had a rendezvous here. Toward the end of the 17th century they received the name of Marianne Islands from the queen of Spain, at whose expense the Jesuit missionaries were sent over in 1667. The chief inhabitants are settlers from Mexico and the Philippines. The breadfruit tree was first discovered here. Guam was ceded to the United States in 1898 and the rest sold to Germany in 1899.

MISCELLANEOUS

G. C. P., Kilbourn, Wis.—An account of the War of 1812 was printed in the Question Bureau of November 19, 1914.

E. T. P., Fayette, Ohio—We are unable to give you a history of Bohemian glassmaking.

W. H. C., Parkersburg, W. Va.—We cannot give you the name of the brothers and sisters of Stonewall Jackson.

I. M., Chickasha, Okla.—The headquarters of the American National Red Cross are, Room 341, War Dep't., Washington, D. C. The proceeds of the sale of the Christmas seals are divided among national, state and city organizations, for use in combating tuberculosis.

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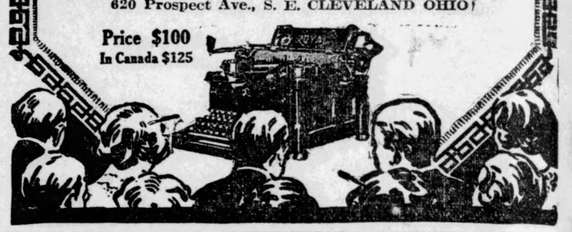


THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Monday, January 4.

SENATE—The administration ship purchase bill was made the unfinished business. Senator Hardwick's resolution calling on the President for diplomatic correspondence on contraband went over another day without action. The judiciary committee considered, without action, several nominations in contest between the President and the senate. The lands committee began preparing its report on the waterpower site leasing bill. Considered nominations in executive session.

HOUSE—Miscellaneous bills were considered under the unanimous consent rule. The foreign affairs committee heard delegations supporting proposals to prohibit exports of war materials. Representative Gardner urged the military committee to act on his proposal for investigation of the national defenses. A subcommittee of the Indian committee reported adversely on the proposal that the Mississippi Choctaw Indians should be permitted to share in the tribal funds of the Choctaw Nation along with the Oklahoma Choctaws. The senate bill for a new $600,000 fireproof assay office in New York was passed. Passed senate bill authorizing issue of gold and silver coins commemorating the Panama-Pacific exposition at San Francisco. Passed Moss bill to standardize grain grades and provide for inspection of grain in interstate commerce.

Tuesday, January 5.

SENATE—Senator Lodge submitted amendment to the ship purchase bill to exclude ships of belligerent nations. Senator Works spoke on public health. The Philippine committee continued hearings on the independence bill. Senator Lodge will speak today on the administration of affairs in Mexico. The banking committee reported favorably the house amendment to the federal reserve act to permit federal reserve banks to discount acceptances based on imports or exports having a maturity of not more than three months. The District of Columbia appropriation bill was reported, carrying $12,341,624.

HOUSE—The Indian appropriation bill was considered. The foreign affairs committee resumed hearings on the proposal to prohibit exports of war munitions. Gov. Goethals of the Panama Canal Zone explained fortifications and other estimates to the appropriation committee. Conferees on the seaman's bill were appointed.

Wednesday, January 6.

SENATE.—Adopted Hardwick resolution calling for all the papers in the case of British declarations of naval stores as contraband. Senator Works concluded his speech on the public health and discriminations against certain schools of medicine. Senator Lodge, in an impassioned speech, strongly condemned the Mexican policy of the administration. Senator Stone defended the administration's conduct with regard to Mexican affairs, and accused Mr. Lodge of injecting politics in international questions. Senator Borah gave notice of his intention to discuss Mexican affairs, declaring the time had come when they must be discussed. The nomination of Ewing G. Bland as United States marshal for the western district of Missouri was rejected. The long-standing controversy over Maryland appointments was settled by nominations to fill vacancies.

HOUSE.—Considered miscellaneous bills. The agriculture committee continued consideration of the agricultural appropriation bill. The naval appropriation bill was discussed in the naval committee. A bill was introduced by Representative Bruckner of New York, to authorize the commissioner of immigration to collect passports from citizens returning from abroad. Sunday, February 7, was set aside for eulogies of the late Representatives Payne and Merritt of New York.

Thursday, January 7.

SENATE—Philippine commission continued hearings on the pending bill and decided to take testimony on the military importance of the islands. The treasury department orders suspending publication of manifests of vessels for 30 days was debated. Hearings on the mineral land leasing bill were begun before the lands committee. Began debate on government ship purchase bill. Took up District of Columbia appropriation bill. Considered nominations in executive session.

HOUSE—The senate's amendments to the immigration bill were discussed. Rejected African exclusion and Belgian exemption amendments to the immigration bill and sent measure to conference.

Friday, January 8.

SENATE—Hearings before committee were resumed on the Philippines and mineral land leasing bills. Senator Cummins introduced a resolution calling for information of what the United States intends to do with customs and other taxes collected at Vera Cruz. Senator Walsh's resolution calling for diplomatic correspondence on detention of American copper shipments was passed. Continued consideration of District of Columbia appropriation bill. Adopted resolutions of sorrow at the death of Mrs. Thomas S. Martin, wife of the senior senator from Virginia.

HOUSE—Resolutions were adopted acknowledging Louisiana's invitation to the celebration of the battle of New Orleans and Representative Dupre spoke on the event. Debate on the Indian bill was resumed. A session was ordered for tonight to take up pension bills. A bill for six new revenue cutters was reported favorably from the commerce committee. Representative Willis, governor-elect of Ohio, resigned and made farewell speech.

Saturday, January 9.

SENATE—Eulogies on late Senator Johnson of Alabama were delivered. Hearings were continued on the Philippine bill. Senator Cummins introduced a substitute for the administration shipping bill.

HOUSE—Debate was resumed on the Indian bill. Conferees began framing their report on the immigration bill. Conference report on immigration bill submitted. Passed Indiana appropriation bill, $8,135,000. Took up river and harbor appropriation bill carrying $34,000,000, and agreed to limit general debate to four hours, beginning Monday. Representative Farr introduced resolution calling for information as to foodstuff exports and wheat prices to determine if food shortage in United States threatened.

WAR MAKES BUSY DAYS FOR QUEEN WILHELMINA

Queen Wilhelmina of the Netherlands who has thus far been able to keep her country from being embroiled in the war and has done much to alleviate the sufferings of the Belgians who have sought safety in Holland is an expert on military matters and does not review a regiment as a matter of form but is quick to notice any defects.

CHICKENS WARM HANDS OF AN INDIANA MAN

John Katz, of Hammond, Ind., was fined $5 and costs in court for warming his hands on a couple of chickens that did not belong to him. Katz had lost his gloves and his hands were cold, so he told the court, and he took two chickens, placing one in each outside coat pocket.

HEART Disease. $2.50 TRIAL FREE. Dr. Miles, the great specialist, will send a new and remarkable Special Personal Treatment Free to those having Enlarged, Valvular, Rheumatic, Dropsy, Weak, Fatty or Nervous Hearts; Short Breath, Palpitation, Smothering, Irregular Pulse, Pain, Swollen Ankles, etc. Wonderful success. Many, so-called "incurable," cured after 3 to 15 doctors failed. Write now for Free Trial, Book and Remarkable Cures from your state. Address, DR. FRANKLIN MILES, DEPT. H, ELKHART, INDIANA. 603 TO 613 MAIN STREET.

ASTHMA REMEDY sent any sufferer. If it cures send $1.00. If not, don't. Give express office. Write to-day. W. K. Sterline, 631 Ohio Ave., Sidney, O.

RHEUMATISM

Treated at Home Without a Physician

Thousands of people suffer untold agonies from Rheumatism. They are treated by numerous doctors, try many advertised remedies, and visit health resorts. Many times all this without beneficial results. They become broken down and discouraged with life, and after years of misery and suffering, death overtakes them. This sorrowful condition of affairs has influenced me to study the matter, and out of many formulas I have selected one which contains combinations of drugs that I believe will give the best results in the treatment of this disease.

I shall be pleased to send, free of charge, a copy of my prescription, together with valuable information concerning Rheumatism, to any sufferer. Address, with return postage, Alfred Filmer, 51 New Street, Binghamton, N. Y.

GOITRE

Removed Without Operation by Simple and Safe Home Treatment

$2.50 TEST Treatment FREE

A Beautiful Neck Again and Perfect Health. No Danger.

Prove without paying or obligation that Dr. Bobo's Simple Home Treatment will cure your Goitre. Hundreds of difficult cases report immediate results where other means have failed. "My Goitre is cured—neck normal in size," says Mrs. C. W. Hawn, of North Jackson, Ohio, "and I am feeling fine. I improved from the first and had taken the medicine a week. You have a wonderful remedy. Quickly stops choking, shortness of breath and other disagreeable symptoms. Prevents operation. Will not interfere with your work.

$2.50 TEST TREATMENT FREE

This coupon when filled out and mailed to Dr. W. T. Bobo, 885 Minty Block, Battle Creek, Mich., is good for one $2.50 Test Treatment FREE by mail in plain package.

Age?.....How old is Goitre?.....yrs.
Nervous?.....Hands Tremble?.....
Do eyes bulge?.....Does heart beat too rapidly?.....Health?.....
Name.....
Address.....

MANY IN DOUBT ON WILSON'S MEANING

Friends Debate Whether President Has Announced 1916 Candidacy.

On Board President Wilson's Train, Pittsburg, Jan. 9.—President Wilson is receiving telegraphic congratulations from all his friends on his stirring utterances at Indianapolis yesterday. The messages are the chief feature of his return journey to the capital.

Members of the Presidential party are scanning the newspapers carefully to see what editorial impression the President's speech made, particularly his suggestion for the creation of a federal labor bureau. It is believed the first step toward the solution of the unemployed problem will be taken up by the cabinet in the next few days.

Some of the President's advisers say his reference to 1916 in his address has been misinterpreted and that he did not declare himself a candidate for renomination. They point to the fact that the President himself deprecated the interpretation of his words made by his audience.

Whether he shied his hat into the ring for 1916 is a debated question. Unquestionably, however, he did fling down the gauntlet to his enemies and made a vigorous defense of his policies in his long-awaited address before the Indiana Democratic Club in the Hoosier metropolis.

His virtual notification that he would be a candidate for re-election came while he was discussing his stand on the Mexican situation.

"There may come a time," he went on, "when the American people will have to judge whether I know what I am talking about or not."

His audience of more than 4,000 took up his words, and long cheers, ending in "Wilson, 1916!" echoed through the hall, giving prolonged approval to his challenge. The demonstration lasted until the President, after others on the platform had failed, lifted up his hand for silence.

Meant the Future.

Some of his friends insisted that the President was merely referring to the fact that future generations will judge his actions and that he did not intend to convey the impression, which was gained by the crowd that he might be a candidate again for the Presidency.

Others of his friends pointed out that he evidently realized because of the cheering, the construction that had been placed on his words, and yet he did not correct the impression beyond saying, "I didn't intend to start anything then."

Defends Mexican Policy.

President Wilson announced himself in favor of a national employment bureau for the first time in his political career; he stanchly defended his policy of "watchful waiting" in Mexico; he held the Republican party up as an organization which had not had a "new idea in 30 years;" declared the courts of the nation must adopt speedier methods of administering justice in the near future, and called on the people of the United States to cast their gaze upon the European war if they would be satisfied with life in a free and peaceful republic.

"I love the Democratic party; but I love the country more," he said. He declared that whenever the Democratic party ceased to be the party of progress he would leave it.

Important Utterance.

The President's address is regarded in all quarters as by far the most important utterance of his political career and as the signal for all his supporters to rally to his side for his coming fight for renomination.

The President began his speech by declaring that he believed the people of the country should keep their minds on their own affairs rather than too much on Europe.

With firm set jaw, the President said he admired Andrew Jackson for his fighting abilities. He said the trouble with the Republican party was that "it has not had a new idea for 30 years."

"Every time the country really wants something done," he continued, "it returns the Democratic party to power. Most of the advice taken by the Republican party comes from the grandfathers.

"I am tired of staying in Washington, saying sweet things. I am glad to be out among you where I can say what I feel.

"This country is now guided by the independent voter. There are few regulars of either party left. Only about one-third of the Republican party is progressive and about two-thirds of the Democratic party are progressives. Therefore, the Democratic party is more progressive than the Republican party."

An Animated Conservative.

The President called himself an "animated conservative." He declared, amidst applause, that the Democratic party was carrying out the progressive aspirations of the nation. Praising the federal reserve act, he said that this was the first time in years when January first had not brought financial stringency to business men.

"The Democratic party is still on trial," he continued.

"We have not finished our work. We are going ahead. If any man or set of men should try to break up the solidity of the Democratic party, they would gain an unenviable position for themselves. This party must and will stand together."

Speaking of Senators Kern and Shively of Indiana, the President said "he did not have to lie awake nights thinking of what they would do.

"If a man won't play on a team, he must get off the team," he went on, referring to members of his party who do not work together. He spoke of himself as the "captain of the Democratic team for the present."

Ship Purchase Bill.

The president attacked the Republican senators opposing the government ship purchase bill, whom he characterized as "self-styled friends of business." He said the credentials of these men as "friends of business" will be harmed if they defeat the bill.

"I would rather pray for such men than abuse them," he went on. He declared the Democratic party knows how to serve business, and is steadily proving the fact. The country needs the ship purchase bill and will have it, he declared.

"The Republicans do not know how to do anything but sit on the lid," he continued.

The administration conservation bills were spoken of by Mr. Wilson as necessary for the welfare of the country.

The President outlined the slowness and cost of court procedure in the nation at present. He said our courts are "decades behind the courts of other countries," and that this should be rectified.

Mexican Situation.

The President spoke briefly of Mexico. He said that the people there are entitled to liberty, "no matter how long they take in getting it." Speaking slowly and carefully, he declared that "so far as my influence goes, while I am President, nobody shall interfere with them." He said that, until the revolt against Diaz, 89 per cent of the Mexicans never had a look-in as to who should be their government.

"Have not European nations taken as long as they wanted, and spilled as much blood as they pleased, to settle their own affairs," he continued, "and shall we deny the same right to Mexico? No, I say."

Business conditions were taken up briefly. He characterized talk of business depression as a "state of mind," and said that the Democrats had already done much to free business and that its program was not yet complete. Whenever the country really wants something beside talk, he added, it turns to the Democratic party.

The President advocated the establishment of a great federal employment bureau, said some means should be found for quickening and cheapening the processes of the courts, and spoke of the necessity of congress passing the administration conservation bill.

Cheering and handclapping interrupted the President at intervals, but he had trouble in making his voice reach to the people in the back of the hall. He was introduced by Governor Ralston, of Indiana, as one of the great figures of the world.

Points Made by President in Speech

"I for one would prefer that our thoughts should not too often cross the ocean, but should center themselves upon the policies and duties of the United States.

* * *

"There may come a time when the American people will have to judge whether I know what I am talking about or not.

* * *

"As long as I am President nobody shall interfere with the efforts of the Mexicans to get liberty. Have not European nations taken as long as they wanted and spilled as much blood as they pleased to settle their own affairs? and shall we deny the same right to Mexico? No, I say.

* * *

"Every time the country really wants something done it returns the Democratic party to power.

* * *

"This country is now guided by the independent voter.

* * *

"We have laid the lines now upon which business that was to do the country harm shall be stopped and an economic control which was intolerable shall be broken up.

* * *

"There is nothing the matter with American business except a state of mind.

* * *

"There is a very simple way to help the workingmen. If you were simply to establish a great federal employment bureau it would do a vast deal.

* * *

"I do know that the United States in its judicial procedure is many decades behind every other civilized government in the world."

Baron Munchausen Is Reincarnated in War

London, Jan. 8.—The Reuter correspondent in Amsterdam sends the following story told by a wounded German soldier:

"From one of the trenches, I aimed at my adversary, 70 yards away. It was an easy shot, and I was sure of success. I was just pulling the trigger. My aim was clear, my bullet could not fail.

"Suddenly I staggered back. When I recovered I found my rifle damaged at the lock and chamber. I had an ugly wound in my forehead. I examined my rifle, and found in the barrel a French and a German bullet, both flattened. What had happened?

"After close examination I discovered a French bullet had entered my rifle at the muzzle, had followed the course of the barrel, had exploded my cartridge and the butt of my rifle, and thus had wounded me."

MUST COOK PEAS FOR BELGIANS

Otherwise They Save Them for Future Planting.

London, Jan. 11.—American relief commissioners are obliged to have peas cooked before they distribute them to the Belgians. When they were issued raw, the Belgians hoarded them for future planting, declaring that their size and taste are superior to the native article.

MARSHALL P. WILDER DEAD

St. Paul, Jan. 11. — Marshall P. Wilder the author and humorist, died at a hotel early Sunday.

SATIRE MAKES CAPITAL SIT UP

Book Endeavors to Show United States Is Living in Fool's Paradise.

Washington, Jan. 8.—There has been distributed among officials of the United States government, members of the diplomatic corps and army and navy services an anonymous book entitled "Stultitia" (Folly), which is an endeavor to demonstrate that, internationally, the United States is living in a fool's paradise, as the author describes it, "A chip on each shoulder and both arms in a sling."

The book is said to have been written by a former high official in the government service and its text discloses an intimate knowledge of the views on foreign relations and national defense which were generally held by members of the preceding administration.

Though the book was written, it is stated in February, 1913, before the European war, or the agitation in this country regarding national defense, some of the action is supposed to have taken place after the long-heralded European struggle, and the whole work fits in perfectly with the views expressed by such men as Secretary of War Garrison regarding military preparedness and unpreparedness.

Much Speculation as to Author.

All the scenes are laid in Washington and the types depicted are readily recognizable. The experts of the executive, army, navy and state departments are drawn to life, while from congress that are "Representative Shuffler," "Senator Hyhead," more interested in obtaining bands for political celebrations and the maintenance of army posts in their districts than in adequate defenses; "Dr. Harmony," of the famous American millionaires' "Peace and Hobby trust," easily recognized as Andrew Carnegie; "Mr. Goldstein," a banker who realizes that a dollar has no country, a labor leader, a Socialist, etc.

There was much speculation here as to the authorship of the work, which, though written nearly two years ago, as not been offered for sale. In some quarters the belief was expressed that a former well known assistant secretary of state and a man of long experience in the diplomatic service, was the author. At any rate, the author shows an intimate knowledge of Washington official life.

Finds Some Basis in Fact.

The book is divided into four "discussions," in the first of which the efforts of the army, navy and state departments to impress on congress the necessity for squaring national measures and preparations with the "blustering policies" of the United States are shown to have totally failed.

The chief of staff of the army is visited by "Dr. Harmony," of the millionaire "Peace trust," who argues that the day of disarmament is at hand and that The Hague is to settle all disputes, while "Mrs. Tinker" threatens him with an agitation which will oust both him and the war secretary if they do not oppose the movement for restoring the canteen in the army.

"Mrs. Tinker" is introduced by Senator Rocke, who has previously written the chief staff to the same purpose, though he wrote at the request of the brewers and distillers of his state, who feared the army canteen would hurt their business. "Senator Rocke" wants the chief of staff to appoint a dissolute young man of wealth a lieutenant in the army, but declares he will defeat a bill providing for the concentration of the army in proper garrisons and that smaller battleships will have to be built, as the navy yard in his state is too small to accommodate the new big ones, thus causing loss of work to his constituents.

The author cites Henry L. Stimson, secretary of war under the Taft administration, as authority for the fact that such an attitude actually was taken by a member of congress.

SCIENTISTS AGREE AS TO EVOLUTION

Two Investigators Arrive at Same Conclusion by Different Paths.

Philadelphia, Jan. 9.—One of the remarkable events that lend dramatic interest to science took place yesterday afternoon at the Academy of Natural Sciences at the meeting of the Paleontological Society. Two scientists, working independently of each other, each carrying on his researches without knowledge of what the other was doing, on the same afternoon presented conclusions regarding their most recent conceptions of abstruse phases of evolution and found their ideas were in harmony on all points, although realized from entirely different lines of research.

Prof. Henry M. Osborn, president of the American Museum of Natural History, in New York, and Prof. A. W. Grabau, professor of paleontology at Columbia university, were the two who found their investigations sustained in this unusual way.

Prof. Osborn spent 21 years in special research work among vertebrate fossils in the great collection of the American Museum, while Prof. Grabau spent 12 years at Columbia university studying invertebrate fossils.

According to the two investigators, their studies embraced the fossil remains of animals extending through periods of millions of years. Scientists present said that the results reached in common by both formed one of the most brilliant verifications of theories in the whole field of science and amounted almost to absolute proof.

In addition to many technical conclusions, the two scientists agreed that the theories emphasized by many followers of Darwin regarding the power of natural selection must be relegated to a secondary place as an explanation of the causes of evolution. Both united in saying: "We are learning great facts regarding the methods of evolution, but the causes of evolution are still shrouded in absolute mystery."

SULTAN OF TURKEY REPORTED SERIOUSLY ILL

Rome, Jan. 9.—The Sultan of Turkey is seriously ill. It is announced that he is suffering from a malignant fever and is unable to see his ministers.

OPEN ATTACK ON RESERVE SYSTEM

Owen and Glass Ask Inquiry Into Charges Big Bankers Control It.

Washington, Jan. 7.—In full operation less than two months, the new federal banking system is made the object of a vigorous attack which may lead to a congressional investigation.

Regardless of the outcome of the demand for a congressional investigation charges hitherto bruited about in an irresponsible manner have been placed in direct and detailed form so that an investigation by the federal reserve board is certain.

Unite in Request.

Senator R. L. Owen, of Oklahoma, and Representative Carter Glass, of Virginia, who as chairmen of the senate and house banking and currency committees had charge of the reserve bank bill while it was being considered by congress, have united in a request for the complete sifting of allegations that certain big national bankers are obtaining control of the new system and using this control for the benefit of their own private banking institutions.

The direct charge has been filed with the federal reserve board that James B. Forgan and George M. Reynolds, regarded as the leading national bankers of Chicago, are in complete control of the federal reserve bank ta Chicago and that they are using this control so that the rediscount rate maintained by the reserve bank is above the rate of discount offered by the Forgan and Reynolds banks.

Aid Private Banks.

This scheme is being manipulated, it is charged in the complaints filed with the federal reserve board here, to the end that business will go to the private banks dominated by Forgan and Reynolds.

It is this charge particularly which the chairmen of the banking and currency committees of congress say must be investigated. The request is made to extend the investigation to all the federal reserve banks, Cleveland included, to the end that if there is any organized effort by influential bankers to hamstring the new federal reserve system for the benefit of individual banks it can be exposed and corrected at the outset.

As a direct result of the charges, Representative Lindberg, of Minnesota, Republican member of the banking and currency committee, has introduced in the house a resolution calling for a congressional investigation. The Lindberg resolution declares the new federal reserve system has taken away from the big banks none of the power they possessed under the old financial system.

ROUMANIA AND GREECE ARE IN PEFECT ACCORD

Bucharest, Roumania, Jan. 11.—Roumania is ready for war. She will fight on the side of the allies. Her entrance into the conflict is believed to be only a matter of days, possibly only hours.

The element that kept Roumania neutral in the early days of the war has practically disappeared. The influence of the German minister, Dr. von Waldthausen has been steadily waning. It has been almost wiped out as a result of the Russian victories in Bukowina and the Caucasus.

Greece and Roumania are in perfect accord. Their interests can clash in no manner, and for that reason it was possible for them to agree upon a modus operendi.

THE MARKETS

Toledo, Jan. 11.—Wheat was decidedly nervous on the opening today. Liverpool cables were absent owing to the rigid censorship, reports say. Wheat opened he. ½c lower in cash and May. Offerings were light and on strong bidding from export houses this loss was regained, and wheat ruled about 1c higher than the close of Saturday. Trade was active. Shipments of wheat from North America last week about equaled the heavy exports of the week before.

TOLEDO.

	High.	Low.	Close Jan. 11.	Close Jan. 9.
Wheat—				
Cash	1.36	1.37¼	1.32¾	1.36½
May	1.40	1.41½	1.36½	1.40½
Corn—				
Cash	....	....	72¼	73½
May	77⅞	77⅞	76¼	77½
July	78⅞	78⅞	77⅛	79
Oats—				
Cash	....	....	53¾	54¾
May	57⅜	57¼	56⅝	57¼
Clover Seed—				
Prime	9.47½	9.52½	9.47½	9.35
Jan.	9.47½	9.52½	9.47½	9.35
Feb.	9.55	9.60	9.55	9.42½
March	9.60	9.65	9.60	9.47½
Oct.	8.40	8.45	8.40	8.40
Rye—				
No. 2	....	....	1.13	1.14
Alsike—				
Prime	9.40	....	9.40	9.35
March	9.50	....	9.45	9.45
Timothy—				
Prime	3.40	....	....	3.37½
March	3.45	....	3.45	3.42½

CHICAGO.

Wheat—				
May	1.38	1.39¼	1.34⅝	1.38¼
July	1.24¼	1.24⅞	1.21⅛	1.24½
Corn—				
May	75⅜	75⅞	74⅜	75⅜
July	76½	76⅝	75¼	76⅝
Oats—				
May	55½	55⅞	54⅜	55⅝
July	52⅞	53⅜	52⅛	53⅛

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—				
Jan.	18.65	18.67	18.57	....
May	19.20	19.20	18.82	19.32
Lard—				
Jan.	....	10.50	10.50	10.62
May	10.85	10.85	10.75	10.92
Ribs—				
Jan.	9.80	9.80	9.75	9.97
May	10.32	10.25	10.12	10.37

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—				
May	....	....	1.30½	1.34½
July	....	....	1.30½	1.34½

DULUTH.

Wheat—				
May	....	....	1.32¾	1.36⅝
July	....	....	1.31⅝	1.35⅞

Toledo Produce.

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 33@33½c; solid pack, 32½@33c.

Process Butter—Per 20-lb. tubs, rolls and prints or in 10-lb. tubs, 26c; prints, prime, 26c; oleo, 17@21c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan, 15¼c; York state, 20c; brick, 15@16c, Limburger, 18@20c; block Swiss, 20c; domestic Swiss, 25c; imported, 35c.

Eggs—Fresh, candled, 34c; fancy, fresh, 42c; candled storage, 28c; fancy storage, 30c.

Vegetables.

Home-grown onions, yellow, $1.50 per 100-lb. bag; white, $1.75 bu.; red, $1.50.

Spanish onions, $1.60 case.

Home-grown cabbage, $10@12 ton.

Celery—Michigan, 25@40c dozen.

Cucumbers—$1.75 dozen.

Lettuce—Leaf, home-grown, 9c lb.; iceberg head lettuce, $3.50 case, southern, $2.50 per hamper.

Potatoes—Michigan, $1.25 per bag; home-grown, 40c bu.

New Florida Wax Beans—$3.00 per hamper.

Florida Tomatoes—$4.75 per case.

Egg Plant—$1.50 dozen.

French Endive—40c lb.

Cauliflower—$2.50 dozen.

Parsley—Dozen, 17c; large parsley, doz., 60c.

Radishes—Hothouse, round, 25c per dozen.

Green Onions—12½c per dozen.

Carrots—50@60c bu.

Endive—30c dozen.

Beets—50@60c bushel.

Turnips—½c per pound.

Green Beans—$3.50 per hamper.

Parsnips—$1.50 100 lbs.

Mushrooms—75c per lb.

French Artichokes—$3.00 dozen.

Brussels Sprouts—18@20c quart.

Florida Mangoes—$3.00 case.

Spinach—Texas, $1.75 per bu.

Fruits.

Bananas—Bunch, $1.50@2.00.

Casaba Melons—$2.75 crate.

California Navels—$2.25@2.50 box.

Florida Oranges—$1.75@2.50 box.

California Lemons—$3.00.

Limes—$1.25 per 100.

Grape Fruit—Florida grape fruit, $2.20@2.30 per box.

Malaga Grapes—$3.50@6.00 a barrel.

New Cranberries—$4.50@6.00 bbl.

Pineapples—Cuban, $3.75 case.

Apples—Kings and Spys, $2.50@2.75 bbl.; Baldwins, $2.25@2.50 bbl.; York Imperials, $2.25@2.75; Secor's Red, $1.50@2.75 bbl.

Extra Fancy Spitzenberg apples and Romo Beauties, $1.75@2.00 per box.

Cumquats—20c quart.

Tangarines—$3.75@4.00 box.

Nuts.

English walnuts, soft shelled, lb., 20c; Italian walnuts, 16@18c lb.; almonds, lb., 20c; filberts, 14c; Brazils, lb., 18c; pecans, lb., 18c; peanuts, No. 1 Jumbos, bag, 5c lb.; new chestnuts, 9@10c; cocoanuts, $5.00@5.50 per bag.

Miscellaneous.

Cider—Tonawanda Brand, fancy, 15c gallon.

Maple Syrup—$1.25 gallon.

Dromedary Dates—$2.75 per case of 36 packages.

California Figs—90c 12-lb. box; stewing figs, 6½@7c; Turkish figs, 15@25c lb.

Peanut Butter—11c lb.

Popcorn—Old 4½c per lb.

Honey—White, 16@17c.

Navy Beans—$3.10 per bu.

Red Kidney Beans—Bu., $3.15@3.25.

Dressed Meats and Poultry.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 9c; heavy and rough, 8½c.

Calves—11@12c.

Fowls—Live, 11@12c; young chickens, 12c; old hens, 11c; dressed, 15c.

Turkeys, alive, 17@18c; dressed, 22@23c.

Geese, alive, 13@14c; dressed, 14@15c.

Ducks, alive, 13@14c; dressed, 17c.

Yearling Lambs—10@12c; prime sheep, 8@10c; spring lambs, 12@14c.

Steer Beef—Good, 12@14c; light, 9c and up; cow beef, 7@11c.

Heifers—10@13c.

Bulls—10@12c.

Rabbits—$2.00@2.25 dozen.

Provisions.

Lard—11½c.

Fat Bacon—14½c.

Lean Bacon—21½c.

Wide Bacon—6 to 8 lbs., 18½c; 9 to 10 lbs., 17c; 10 to 12 lbs., 16½c.

Barrel Pork—Clear pack pork, $20.00; clear mess, $20.50; shoulder butt pork, $20.00; smoked hams, sugar cured, 16c; shoulders, 12c; luncheon hams, 15c.

Fresh pork sausage, 12½c; bologna, 13½c; frankforts, 13c; garlic sausage, 13½c; outside dried beef, 18c; inside, 25½c; knuckles, 27c.

Sea Food.

Oysters—Baltimore standards, $1.05 per gal.; Baltimore, select, $1.35; Connecticut, mediums, $1.50; extra size, Connecticut, $2; New York Counts, $1.75; Blue Points, 60c per 100; Rockaways, $1.25 per 100.

Clams—Little Necks, 85c per 100; large size, $1.25 per 100.

Fresh Fish.

Pickerel, No. 1, 14c; saugers, No. 1, 7c; No. 2, 6c; perch, 6c; mullet, 4c; dressed bullheads, 13c; whitefish, 12c; carp, No. 1, 4½c; white bass, 6c; grey bass, 3c; salmon, 10c; halibut, 11c.

PRODUCERS' PRICES.

Hay (by the load on market place)—Loose, prime timothy, new, No. 1, $15.00; No. 2, $13.00 up.

Corn on market—Ear, 100 lbs., $1.00.

Oats—44@45c.

Flour, Feed and Salt. 4

(Supplied by George T. Browning, 613 Monroe Street.)

Flour (retail price on market place)—Spring patents, per bbl., $7.00@7.50; winter patents, $7.00@7.25 per bbl.; family flour, $6.00@6.50 per bbl.; graham flour, per cwt., $2.50.

Mill Feed (wholesale price, per ton)—Bran, $26.00@28.00; middlings, brown, $28.00@30.00; white middlings, $32.50@35.00; coarse meal, $1.80@2.00 per cwt.; chop feed, $30.00@32.00; old process oil meal, $38.00@40.00.

Hay—Baled, $15.00@17.00.

Cotton Seed—$31.00@34.00.

Straw (buyer price)—Tight pressed, per ton, $6.00@7.00; loose, bale, 25c.

Oats—Per bu., 55@60c.

Corn—Shelled, bu., 75@90c; ear corn, 75@90c per 100 lbs.

Buckwheat flour, $3.00@4.00 per cwt.; buckwheat grain, $1.40@1.50 per cwt.

Cornmeal—New, kiln-dried, 100 lbs., $2.00.

Salt—Michigan common, $1.35 per bbl.; Ketsof packing, per ton, $8.00; 90c per bag; lump stock salt, $12.00 per ton.

Scratch Feed—100 pounds, $2.00@2.50; beef scrap, 100 lbs., $3.25@3.50; 60 per cent tankage, $3.00 per 100 lbs.

Hides.

Hides—No. 1, 13c; No. 2, 12c; bulls, 11c; green calf, No. 1, 19c; No. 2, 17½c; kip, 16c; No. 2 kip, 15c; cured hides, No. 1, 14½c; No. 2, 13½c; sheep pelts, 75c@$1.00; horse hides, $2.50@3.75.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Jan. 11.—Hogs—Receipts, 60,000; dull; bulk, $6.65@6.85; light, $6.50@6.90; mixed, $6.55@6.90; heavy, $6.55@6.90; rough, $6.55@6.65; pigs, $5.25@6.80. Cattle—Receipts, 32,000; steady; native steers, $5.60@9.60; western, $4.85@7.50; cows and heifers, $3.00@7.90; calves, $7.50@10.25. Sheep—Receipts, 37,000; weak; sheep, $5.75@6.65; yearlings, $6.80@7.80; lambs, $6.75@8.75.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, Jan. 11.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,300; 10c lower; top, $9.50. Hogs—Receipts, 14,000; active; prime heavies and heavy mixed, $7.05@7.10; mediums and Yorkers, $7.10@7.15; pigs, $6.75@7.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 6,000; top sheep, $6.50; top lambs, $8.80. Calves—Receipts, 400; steady; top, $11.50.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, Jan. 11.—Butter, steady; creamery, 24@31c. Eggs, higher; receipts, 2,948 cases; at mark, cases included, 24@35c; ordinary firsts, 33@34c; firsts, 35¼@36c. Potatoes, steady; receipts, 61 cars; Michigan and Wisconsin red, 40@45c; do. white, 45@48c. Poultry, alive, lower; springs, 13c; fowls, 13c.

New York Produce.

New York, Jan. 11.—Flour, firm. Wheat—Futures without transactions. Pork, steady; mess, $19.50@20.50; family, $22.00@25.00; short clear, $20.00@23.00. Beef, quiet; mess, $21.00@23.00; family, $24.00@25.00. Lard, barely steady; middle west, $10.75@10.85. Molasses, steady; New Orleans open kettle, 50@60c. Hay, firm; prime, $1.15; No. 1, $1.00@1.12½; No. 2, $1.05; No. 2, $1.00; shipping, 80@90c. Hides, firm; Bogotas, 32½c; Central American, 31c. Leather, firm; hemlock firsts, 32c; seconds, 30@31c.

Raw sugar, firm; molasses sugar, 3.34c; centrifugal, 4.11c, refined, steady; cut loaf, 5.85c; crushed, 5.75c; mould A, 5.40c; cubes, 5.20c; XXXX powdered, 5.10c; powdered, 5.05c; fine granulated, 4.95c; diamond A, 4.95c; confectioners A, 4.85c; No. 1, 4.70c. Sugar, futures, quiet and from 2 to 3 points higher at noon. Sales, 400 tons.

Butter steady; receipts, 5,089 tubs; creamery, extras (92 score), 34c; creamery (higher scoring), 34½@35c; firsts, 31@33½c; seconds, 28@30c; process, extras, 26@27c; ladles, current make, firsts, 23@23½c; seconds, 22½c; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 21@21½c. Cheese irregular; receipts, 434 boxes; state, whole milk, held, specials, 15½@16c; do., average fancy, 15@15 1-4c; do., fresh, specials, 14¾@15c; do., average fancy, 14 1-4@14¾c; skims, 3½@13½c. Eggs firm; receipts, 3,305 cases; fresh gathered, extra fine, 44@45c; extra firsts, 43c; firsts, 42c; seconds, 39@41c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby, hennery whites, fine to fancy, 47@49c; do, gathered whites, 42@47c; do, hennery browns, 46c; do, gathered browns and mixed colors, 41@45c. Dressed poultry firm; western roasting chickens, 16@19½c; frqesh fowls, 12½@18c; turkeys, 12@21c.

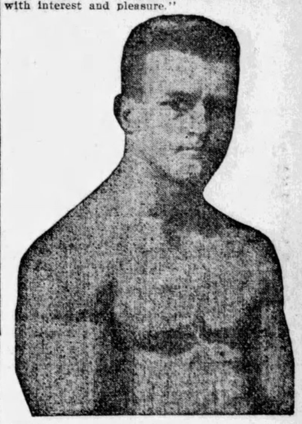
Live poultry firm; western chickens, 14@14½c; fowls, 14½@16¼c; turkeys, 15@16c.

"Gains 22 Pounds In 23 Days"

Remarkable Experience of F. Gagnon. Builds Up Weight Wonderfully.

"I was all run down to the very bottom," writes F. Gagnon. "I had to quit work I was so weak. Now, thanks to Sargol, I look like a new man. I gained 22 pounds in 23 days."

"Sargol has put 10 pounds on me in 14 days," states W. O. Roberts. "It has made me sleep well, enjoy what I ate and enabled me to work with interest and pleasure."



A PLUMP, STRONG, ROBUST BODY.

"Before I took Sargol people used to call me 'skinny' but now my name is changed. My whole body is stout. Have gained 15 pounds and am gaining yet. I look like a new man," declared another man who had just finished the Sargol treatment.

Would you, too, like to quickly put from 10 to 30 lbs. of good, solid, "stay-there" flesh, fat and muscular tissue between your skin and bones?

Don't say it can't be done. Try it. Let us send you free a 50c package of Sargol and prove what it can do for you.

More than half a million thin men and women have gladly made this test and that Sargol does succeed, does make thin folks fat even where all else has failed, is best proved by the tremendous business we have done. No drastic diet, flesh creams, massage, oils or emulsions, but a simple, harmless home treatment. Cut out the coupon and send for this Free package today, enclosing only 10 cents in silver to help pay postage, packing, etc.

Address The Sargol Co., 336-A Herald Bldg., Binghamton, N. Y. Take Sargol with your meals and watch it work. This test will tell the story.

FREE SARGOL COUPON

This coupon, with 10c in silver to help pay postage, packing, etc., and to show good faith, entitles holder to one 50c package of Sargol Free. Address the Sargol Co., 336-A Herald Bldg., Binghamton, N. Y.

Catarrh We Cure. Free Trial

If you suffer from catarrh of the nose, throat, ears, or cold in head, by all means send for a package of this wonderful cure.

Dr Gordon's Home Treatment sent free, postage paid, use it one week and if it does not give you more and quicker relief than any other treatment on the globe we'll send it back and not a word said. Even in the severest and most chronic of cases, we guarantee it. If satisfied after giving it a trial send $2.00. Each package contains 60 days' treatment of combined local and constitutional remedies, also a douche. No matter how bad your case may be try it at our expense and prove its merits for yourself. This treatment we believe to be the most scientific on the market; all we ask is a chance to prove it to you. So write today. A postal or letter will bring a package to you, for free trial. Write and stop that hawking, spitting, blowing of the nose, watery eyes, head noises, and offensive breath.

Remember you are to be the judge of its merits.

Home Remedy Co., Lincoln, Nebr.

SWOLLEN VEINS are promptly relieved with inexpensive home treatment. It removes the pain, swelling, tiredness and disease. Full particulars on receipt of stamp. W. F. Young, P. D. F., 127 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

RHEUMATISM CONQUERED

I say that I can conquer rheumatism with a simple home treatment without electrical treatment, stringent diet, weakening baths or in fact any effect of the usual treatments recommended for the cure of rheumatism.

Don't shut your eyes and say "impossible" but put me to the test.

You may have tried everything you ever heard of and have spent your money right and left. I say "well and good," let me prove my claims without expense to you.

Let me send you without charge a trial treatment of DELANO'S RHEUMATIC CONQUEROR. I am willing to take the chance and surely the test will tell.

So send me your name and the test treatment will be sent you at once. When I send you this, I will write you more fully, and will show you that my treatment is not only for banishing rheumatism, but should also cleanse the system of Uric Acid and give great benefit in kidney trouble and help the general health.

This special offer will not be held open indefinitely. It will be necessary for you to make your application quickly. As soon as this discovery becomes better known I shall cease sending free treatments and shall then charge a price for this discovery which will be in proportion to its great value. So take advantage of this offer before it is too late. Remember, the test costs you absolutely nothing. E. H. Delano, 133-N, Delano Bldg., Syracuse N. Y.

A Genuine Rupture Cure Sent on Trial to Prove It

Don't Wear a Truss Any Longer

After Thirty Years' Experience I Have Produced an Appliance for Men, Women and Children That Actually Cures Rupture.

If you have tried most everything else, come to me. Where others fail is where I have my greatest success. Send attached coupon today and I will send you free my illustrated book on Rupture and its cure, showing my appliance and giving you prices and names of many people who have tried it and were cured. It is instant relief when all others fail. Remember, I use no salves, no harness, no loss.

I send on trial to prove what I say is true. You are the judge and once having seen my illustrated book and read it you will be as enthusiastic as my hundreds of patients whose letters you can also read. Fill out free coupon below and mail today. It's well worth your time whether you try my Appliance or not.

The above is C. E. Brooks, inventor of the Appliance, who cured himself and who is now giving others the benefit of his experience. If ruptured, write him today, at Marshall, Mich.

TEN REASONS WHY

You Should Send for Brooks Rupture Appliance.

1. It is absolutely the only Appliance of the kind on the market today, and in it are embodied the principles that inventors have sought after for years.
2. The Appliance for retaining the rupture cannot be thrown out of position.
3. Being an air cushion of soft rubber it clings closely to the body, yet never blisters or causes irritation.
4. Unlike the ordinary so-called pads, used in other trusses, it is not cumbersome or ungainly.
5. It is small, soft and pliable, and positively cannot be detected through the clothing.
6. The soft, pliable bands holding the Appliance do not give one the unpleasant sensation of wearing a harness.
7. There is nothing about it to get foul and when it becomes soiled it can be washed without injuring it in the least.
8. There are no metal springs in the Appliance to torture one by cutting and bruising the flesh.
9. All of the material of which the Appliances are made is of the very best that money can buy, making it a durable and safe Appliance to wear.
10. My reputation for honesty and fair dealing is so thoroughly established by an experience of over thirty years of dealing with the public, and my prices are so reasonable, my terms so fair, that there certainly should be no hesitancy in sending free coupon today.

PENNSYLVANIA MAN THANKFUL

Mr. C. E. Brooks,
Marshall, Mich.
Dear Sir:—

Perhaps it will interest you to know that I have been ruptured six years and have always had trouble with it till I got your Appliance. It is very easy to wear, fits neat and snug, and is not in the way at any time day or night. In fact, at times I did not know I had it on; it just adapted itself to the shape of the body and seemed to be a part of the body, as it clung to the spot, no matter what position I was in.

It would be a veritable God-send to the unfortunate who suffer from rupture if all could procure the Brooks Rupture Appliance and wear it. They would certainly never regret it.

My rupture is now all healed up and nothing ever did it but your Appliance. Whenever the opportunity presents itself I will say a good word for your Appliance, and also the honorable way in which you deal with ruptured people. It is a pleasure to recommend a good thing among your friends or strangers. I am,

Yours very sincerely,
JAMES A BRITTON,
80 Spring St., Bethlehem, Pa.

CONFEDERATE VETERAN CURED

Commerce, Ga., R. F. D. No. 11.
Mr. C. E. Brooks.

Dear Sir:—I am glad to tell you that I am now sound and well and can plough or do any heavy work. I can say your Appliance has effected a permanent cure. Before getting your Appliance I was in a terrible condition and had given up all hope of ever being any better. If it hadn't been for your Appliance I would never have been cured. I am sixty-eight years old and served three years in Eckle's Artillery, Oglethorpe Co. I hope God will reward you for the good you are doing for suffering humanity.

Yours sincerely,
H. D. BANKS.

Others Failed But the Appliance Cured.

Mr. C. E. Brooks,
Marshall, Mich.
Dear Sir:—

Your Appliance did all you claim for the little boy, and more, for it cured him sound and well. We let him wear it for about a year in all, although it cured him 3 months after he had begun to wear it. We had tried several other remedies and got no relief, and I shall certainly recommend it to friends for we surely owe it to you.

Yours respectfully,
WM. PATTERSON.
No. 717 S. Main St., Akron, O.

REMEMBER

I send my Appliance on trial to prove what I say is true. You are to be the judge. Fill out free coupon below and mail today.

Child Cured in Four Months

21 Jansen St., Dubuque, Iowa.
Mr. C. E. Brooks Marshall, Mich.:

Dear Sir—The baby's rupture is altogether cured, thanks to your appliance, and we are so thankful to you. If we could only have known of it sooner our little boy would not have had to suffer near as much as he did. He wore your brace a little over four months.

Yours very truly,
ANDREW EGGENBERGER.

FREE Information Coupon

Mr. C. E. BROOKS,
1982 B. State St., Marshall, Mich.

Please send me by mail in plain wrapper your illustrated book and full information about your Appliance for the cure of rupture.

Name .....

Address .....

R. F. D. ..... City ..... State .....

Here Are the Facts

Thousands of Them--the Facts That Every Man, Woman and Child Should Know---in the Wonderful Book of Knowledge---

The Blade

Handy Almanac Encyclopedia and Year Book for 1915

If ever there was one single volume that out

RUSSIANS DEAL CRUSHING BLOW TO TURKS' ARMY

Capture Whole Moslem Corps at Sari Kamysh and Defeat Another Army at Ardahan.

London, Jan. 6.—The crushing blow the Russians appear to have dealt the Turks in the Caucasus and the further advance of the French in Alsace on the road to Muelhausen, continue to hold the foreground in the war news today.

A German trench nearly half a mile long, in the Argonne region, was blown up by the allies, according to today's official statement from Paris. The French then made an infantry attack and captured half of the trench. During this charge a grandson of the Italian patriot Garibaldi was killed. The recent death in action of another grandson was said in Rome to have reawakened the war spirit in Italy.

It is felt in England that the reported rout of the Turkish invaders of the Caucasus, with the defeat of their plan to seize the Russian fortress at Kars, gives the Ottoman forces such a set-back that the much-discussed invasion of Egypt is now virtually out of the question; at the same time the pressure on the Russians from the east has been so far relieved as to preclude any necessity of withdrawing Russian forces from the Polish and Galician fronts for service in the Caucasus.

Petrograd reports that the Turkish army defeated at Ardahan (40 miles northwest of Kars), which is distinct from the forces reported to have been crushed or captured at Sari Kamysh, was today completely surrounded and being harassed by Russian cavalry and 'doomed to inevitable extermination."

It was added that the Turks were fighting with great bravery and determination, but against hopeless odds, as the roads along which they sought to retreat were blocked by deep snows.

May Strike Hungary.

This is the defeat of a Turkish army corps which Grand Duke Nicholas referred to yesterday in his message to General Joffre, commander-in-chief of the French forces. This dispatch announced also the capitulation of the entire Turkish Ninth army corps at Sari Kamysh, and the fact that such a communication has been exchanged between the allied leaders in the east and in the west is taken in London to indicate that the Russian claim is neither exaggerated nor premature. While there has been virtually no change to the west of Warsaw, it is the opinion of observers of events that the Russian general staff is giving many indications of an intention to strike a heavy blow in Hungary. With Bukowina occupied, the time is ripe for an invasion of Transylvania—an eastern province of Hungary bordering on Rumania.

Nearly 3,000,000 of the population of this territory are out of Rumanian stock. According to a contention of the allies, these people may be expected to seize the opportunity to throw off the rule of Austria and unite with Russia.

Rumania Is Ready.

Rumania has not yet abandoned her neutrality, but a warning has gone out to her reservists to hold themselves in readiness for service, and activity may soon be expected. The advance guard of Russians along the Rumanian frontier has been selected of men who speak the Rumanian language and have Rumanian sympathies. These soldiers everywhere are being received with friendliness.

A dispatch from Paris states that developments of the highest importance are imminent in Rumania. A dozen French and British newspaper correspondents left Paris today for Rumania by way of Bulgaria.

Duke Made No Hit With Father-in-Law

ZIMMERMAN WILL DISREGARDS DUKE

Manchester to Get Nothing Following Estrangement With American Heiress.

Cincinnati, Jan. 8.—No part of the millions of late Colonel Eugene Zimmerman, railroad magnate, will fall into the hands of his son-in-law, the duke of Manchester, if the provisions of the financier's will are carried out.

This became known today when counsel for the duchess of Manchester and the Zimmerman estate admitted that when the will is filed next week, the duke will be out in the cold.

Duchess Considered Divorce.

Hard upon this revelation comes corroboration of the reports in circulation that the duke and duchess have been estranged for some time. In fact, the duchess, the daughter of Colonel Zimmerman, was declared to have been considering a divorce suit at the time of her father's death, when she hastened from London to Cincinnati to attend the funeral.

Another development in the matter, which has deeply stirred society here, is the probability that the will covering the great Zimmerman estate may be contested. It is claimed that by one of its provisions, which leaves large sums to the children of the duchess, it is possible for the duke of Manchester to come into possession of the children's share upon the death of the duchess. Efforts to remedy and effectually shut out the duke are on the schedule of the duke's family, it was learned.

Had Been Living Apart.

The escapades of the duke, it is said here, have become so objectionable to the duchess that they have been living apart for some time. Nothing has been heard from the duke since the death of his father-in-law, December 20. At that time it had been reported that he had gone to the front in Belgium. A short time before his death Zimmerman uttered this remark:

"I have asked the duke of Manchester to go to the front and get out in the front."

Immediately after the marriage of the duke to Helena Zimmerman in this city in 1900, Colonel Zimmerman began to bestow lavish gifts upon the ducal couple. Kimbolton and Kylemore castles, ancestral homes of the duke, were rehabilitated and menages for their royal conducted provided by the proud father of the new duchess. As soon as the lengthy honeymoon was over, the practical father-in-law felt and proclaimed that his royal son-in-law should be making personal exertion for the maintenance of his noble house and the children which had come to grace his ancestral halls.

The duke engaged in business. Failure followed failure, with the colonel footing the bills and providing new funds for additional ventures. The pleasure-loving duke regarded his business ventures as one long excursion, for which Papa Zimmerman continued to pay the freight.

Zimmerman Gets Roiled Up.

The all too frequent business failures finally got on Zimmerman's nerves. "I have advised the Duke of Manchester to go to the front, and to get out in front," was the declaration of the railroad magnate, which showed he had broken at last with the scion of royalty. Then the duke began to evince decided interest and pleasure in company to which the duchess, for very obvious reasons, was not invited. But little more than five or six months ago an escapade in this country, in which the duke chartered a special train for the conveyance of himself and a party of chorus girls from New York to Boston, practically broke all ties between the duke and duchess.

Right on the heels of this gorgeous enterprise numerous warrants were sworn out in New York city for the arrest of the duke for laying down worthless checks in payment of numerous obligations that he had incurred.

In all it is said that Colonel Zimmerman had given to Manchester personally nearly $500,000 since his marriage. This amount, it is said, does not include the various amounts expended by Colonel Zimmerman for the maintenance of his daughter and their children and for the restoration and repair of the English and Irish castles.

VILLA FORCES ARE VICTORS

Chase the Constitutionalists After Playing Thick.

El Paso, Jan. 11.—Villa forces are credited with a decisive victory over the troops of Gens. Antonio I. Villareal and Maclovia Herrera in a three-day battle at Saltillo, in advices received yesterday. Details as to the number of troops engaged or the casualties were not given, but it was reported that a trainload of wounded was taken to Monterey.

The constitutionalist defeat was said to have been the result of a ruse. According to the reports, the constitutionalist forces were closing in on Saltillo and had obtained positions of vantage when the cry was raised that Villa's troops had scattered themselves throughout the attacking side. The constitutionalists became demoralized and a hasty retreat followed.

CUBANS KILL AN AMERICAN

Havana, Jan. 1.—Jerry Daley, a racehorse follower from Charleston, S. C., was killed by Cubans last night at the Plaza hotel.

ENGLAND'S REPLY DOESN'T SATISFY U. S. GOVERNMENT

Washington, Jan. 11. — The United States government, it became known today, is not altogether satisfied with the note of Sir Edward Grey, giving Great Britain's preliminary reply to President Wilson's protest concerning the treatment of American commerce by the British fleet.

While gratified that Great Britain admits the justice of practically all the principles of international law cited in the American note,, officials reiterated today that the chief difficulty had been England's neglect to make her actual practices square with the previously accepted rules of international law.

It is realized by officials here that a long diplomatic correspondence conceding the principles of the American case but not actually carrying them into practice will not meet the complaints of American exporters and shippers, and although England's supplementary answer is expected to give a more detailed statement of her position, officials plan to take up vigorously all individual cases which may meanwhile arise.

Officials are keenly appreciative of the friendly tone of the British note and of the promises it makes for redress in case of unwarranted injury to American commerce. They point out, however, that the note in its citation of statistics had not taken up one of the chief points of the American argument. The British statistics were brought forward to argue that American commerce with neutral countries had not suffered as seriously as had been represented, but administration officials here contend that one of the chief purposes of the American protest was to prevent depletion of American commerce by continuation of British practices. The American note, they said, was framed with the very idea of forestalling destruction of American trade.

COX TURNS OVER THE STATE OF OHIO TO NEW GOVERNOR

Columbus, Jan. 11.—In presenting Governor Willis to his commission of office, the retiring governor, James M. Cox, spoke as follows:

This beautiful ceremonial is the 56th inauguration of the 50th governor of the commonwealth. In all the mutations of time, political changes and social evolution, there has not been a single instance in the history of Ohio when the people, without regard to party, have not yielded to the expressed will of the electorate. Only once has the issue been legally contested, and the point in dispute then was not the result, but the eligibility of the candidate receiving the highest vote.

In reflecting upon the significance of this it is important to note that in one of the greatest political battles of the century, the plurality was less than 900. It demonstrates that the success of the Anglo-Saxon in government springs not only from his constructive genius, but his disposition to bow in acquiescence to the wish of the majority. In this presence, at the shrine dedicated by our fathers to free government, we gather again without regard to political classification, every citizen standing loyally behind the officer into whose hands passes the police power of the state for the maintenance of the dignity and majesty of the law.

It becomes my duty now to present to the new governor his credentials, a commission which speaks the verdict of the state. In yielding to you, sir, the position of chief executive, there goes my pledge as a private citizen to stand behind you with our citizenship, with all the support which the love of our institutions inspires, if times of stress arise during your administration. May the God of all nations quicken your impulse to preserve this government in such form as will continue to hold the confidence and the love of our people.

PROLONG U. S. WAR ON STOCK DISEASE

Secretary of Agriculture Says Rigorous Methods Will Be Continued.

Washington, Jan. 8.—Secretary of Agriculture Houston has defined the exact status of the federal activities in stamping out the epidemic of foot and mouth disease. The order reveals that the department will continue using the most rigorous methods and will not be influenced by any pleas or threats into a policy of temporizing with the disease.

It applies to the following states: Ohio, Connecticut, Delaware, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kentucky, Maryland, Massachusetts, Michigan, Montana, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Virginia and Wisconsin.

Under the terms of the order the following phrases are construed to mean:

QUARANTINED AREA—Any state or any portion thereof quarantined for foot and mouth disease in live stock.

CLOSED AREA—Those portions of the quarantined area from and to which the interstate and foreign movement of cattle, sheep and swine is absolutely prohibited, and the move is absolutely prohibited, and the movement of the dressed carcasses of such animals, the hides, skins, wool, hair, horns or hoofs of such animals and of hay, straw or similar fodder, manure or litter is restricted.

EXPOSED AREA—Those portions of the quarantined area from which the interstate and foreign movement of cattle, sheep, etc., is permitted for immediate slaughter after inspection and certification, and into which such animals may be moved for any purpose, also from which the interstate and foreign movement of the dressed carcasses of such animals, the hides, skins, etc., and of hay, straw, etc., is restricted.

MODIFIED AREA—Those portions of the quarantined area from which the interstate and foreign movement of cattle, sheep, etc., is permitted for immediate slaughter without inspection, and into which such animals may be moved for any purpose, also from which the interstate and foreign movement of the dressed carcasses of such animals, the hides, etc., is permitted without any restrictions whatever.

FREE AREA—Those states or portions thereof which are not quarantined for foot and mouth disease, and on which no restrictions are imposed.

Under this interpretation Ohio, the order states, is classified as follows:

QUARANTINED AREA—The entire state.

CLOSED AREA—Those portions of the counties of Ottawa, Sandusky and Wood, lying within a radius of five miles of any infected premises, and those portions of the counties of Auglaize, Belmont, Champaign, Crawford, Drake, Defiance, Erie, Fayette, Franklin, Fulton, Hancock, Hardin, Huron, Knox, Licking, Lucas, Mahoning, Marion, Montgomery, Muskingum, Preble, Putnam, Richland, Seneca, Union, Williams and Wyandot, lying within a radius of three miles of any infected premises.

EXPOSED AREA—All territory in the counties of Allen, Henry, Logan, Mercer and Morrow; all territory in the counties of Ottawa, Sandusky and Wood, except that lying within a radius of five miles of any infected premises; and all territory in the counties of Auglaize, Belmont, Champaign, Crawford, Drake, Defiance, Erie, Fayette, Franklin, Fulton, Hancock, Hardin, Huron, Knox, Licking, Lucas, Mahoning, Marion, Montgomery, Muskingum, Preble, Putnam, Richland, Seneca, Union, Williams and Wyandot, except that lying within a radius of three miles of any infected premises.

MODIFIED AREA—The counties of Adams, Ashland, Ashtabula, Athens, Brown, Butler, Carroll, Clark, Clermont, Clinton, Columbiana, Coshocton, Cuyahoga, Delaware, Fairfield, Gallia, Geauga, Green, Guernsey, Hamilton, Harrison, Highland, Hocking, Holmes, Jackson, Jefferson, Lake, Lawrence, Lorain, Madison, Medina, Meigs, Miami, Monroe, Morgan, Noble, Paulding, Perry, Pickaway, Pike, Portage, Ross, Scioto, Shelby, Stark, Summit, Trumbull, Tuscarawas, Van Wert, Vinton, Warren, Washington and Wayne.

FREE AREA—None.

GIVE DOCTOR FOR DOCTOR

Paris, Jan. 11.—The following statement was given out here semi-officialy yesterday:

"The French government announces that because the Germans are holding French surgeons and nurses, it will hereafter expatriate German surgeons and nurses held as prisoners only in proportion to the return of French surgeons and nurses who are prisoners in Germany.

"The government in the future will accord other German prisoners only the same treatment as are accorded French prisoners in Germany."

CONFIDENT, BUT SEES BIG TASK

Lord Kitchener Announces That 29,000 Officers Have Been Named.

London, Jan. 7.—Lord Kitchener, secretary of state for war, yesterday gave the house of lords an aggravating hint of how stupendous is the task to which the nation and Kitchener are applying themselves.

He gave an idea of the enormous mortality among the officers by declaring that no less than 29,000 new officers had been appointed since the beginning of the war.

He gave an intimation of the efficacy of his recruiting machinery by announcing that a householders' canvass had resulted in 218,000 men offering their services.

Spoke Like Trooper.

But farther than this the lords learned little about the war from the man who knows all about it.

Lord Kitchener spoke in the manner of a barrack-born trooper pouring afternoon tea for one day at the command of a superior officer. He is a striking figure in a frock coat, cut less striking if previously one has seen the iron vistage atop a suit of service khaki.

He read his speech with very glum rhetoric and then, when Lord Crews took the floor for the government to reply to Lord Curzon's criticism, the secretary for war marched briskly from the chamber with an air of a man very glad to get back to work.

Lord Kitchener said:

French Make Progress.

"During December the allied forces made progress at various points. The tide of battle has ebbed and flowed with varying success for us and for our allies.

"Despite the unfavorable weather the French army has made noteworthy progress east of Rheims and also in southern Alsace."

Turning to the eastern theatre, Lord Kitchener praised the Russian and Servian armies for their exploits against the Germans, Turks and Austrians.

Many Ready to Serve.

He then discussed the Egyptian, South African and domestic situation, saying in part:

"The much talked of advance of Turkish forces against Egypt has failed to materialize up to the present.

"The situation in South Africa has undergone a most welcome change. General Botha handled the military situation in a masterly manner and stamped out the rebellion led by seditious agents there. The result gave great confidence for further successes in any operation that General Botha might undertake."

The names of 218,000 persons willing to serve in the army have been registered, continued the war secretary. These were registered in a householders' canvass.

Lord Kitchener declared that the bold Russian tactics in Poland compelled the Germans to withdraw to their own territory, though Poland is again temporarily in German possession.

(Note—This is the first official announcement to the effect that Canadian troops have been sent to the front, although it was unofficially reported some time ago.)

APPEALS TO LABOR TO TRY FOR PEACE

Dr. Liebknecht, German Socialist, Says Nation Speaking First Will Win Glory.

Berlin, via London, Jan. 9.—The following is the appeal of Dr. Karl Liebknecht, the German Socialist leader and the only member of the reichstag to vote against the recent war bill, to the newspapers and labor leaders to use their influence to end the war:

"As a labor leader I am pleased to write a message of brotherhood to the British Socialists at a time when the ruling classes of Germany and Great Britain are trying by all the means in their power to incite blood-thirsty hatred between the two people.

"But it is painful to write at a time when the radiant hope of previous days, the Socialist International lines smashed, with its thousand expectations, when even many Socialists of the belligerent countries in this most rapicious of all wars of robbery willingly put on the yoke of imperialism.

"Confusion reigns in the rank and file of the Socialist army. Many Socialists blame our principles for our present failure. It is not our principles which have failed, but the representatives of those principles.

"All the phrases of 'national defense' and 'liberation of the people,' with which imperialism decorates its instruments of murder are deceiving tinsel. The liberation of each nation must be the result of its own work. Only blindness can command the continuation of slaughter until the enemy is crushed, the well-being of all nations is inseparably connected.

Calls War Powerful Sermon.

"The world war, which has smashed the International, must, however, be realized as a powerful sermon making clear the need for a new International of another kind with a different force from that which the capitalist powers so easily shattered in August.

"Only in the co-operation of the working masses of all countries, in times of war, as in times of peace, does the salvation of humanity lie. Nowhere have the masses desired this war. Why should they then murder each other to finish it? It would be a sign of weakness it is said, for anyone people to suggest peace. Well, let all the people suggest it together. The nation which speaks first will not show weakness, but strength and will win glory and the gratitude of posterity.

"Already among German workers there is a far greater opposition to the war than is generally supposed, and the louder the echo of the cry for peace in other countries, the more vehemently and energetically will they work for peace here."

$2,400,000 WAR TAX LEVIED ON COURTRAI

London, Jan. 7.—A news agency dispatch says the Germans levied a war fine of $2,400,000 on Courtrai, Belgium, Monday. The municipal treasury being empty, bonds were issued to raise the money, a third of which must be paid at once. The Germans are said to have requisitioned $5,000,000 in money and goods near Hoogleds.

SERBS LOSE IN UNDERGROUND WAR

Austrians Win Six Weeks' Subterranean Battle in Tunnels.

Mitrovica, Hungary, Jan. 9.—The southern theatre of the European war and its "Yser Canal and Its West Flanders"—the possession of which meant much to the adversaries. Before the Austro-Hungarian army could make headway against Servia it was necessary to take the Macva district, and before this could be invaded the Parasnica peninsula, in the Save, north of the Drina's mouth, had to be taken.

The Austro-Hungarians, who first attacked the Servian positions in the Parasnica early in August, discovered that the undertaking was too costly, and for over a month contented themselves with what may be called a siege of the position. By the end of September it became more apparent than ever that the Parasnica and Macva would have to be cleared of Servian troops and operations against the intrenchments and redoubts on the peninsula were resumed.

Parasnica Occupied.

Toward the end of October the Parasnica was finally occupied, after a most desperate struggle, and from that time on the advance of the Austro-Hungarian troops, while slow, made steady headway until Valjevo was in their hands.

The area of Parasnica is approximately two and one-half square miles. Today its level surface is furrowed by hundreds of miles of intrenchments, redoubts, bomb-proofs and covered and open passages from one trench to another. Not a few of the trenches have been used as graves for men and animals.

In many places the trenches are but 15 yards apart, and in but a few instances they are separated by more than 50 yards — eloquent testimony of the severity of the struggle for their possession. So well constructed were the trenches, shelter-ditches and bob-proofs that field artillery was useless, and so well defended were they by the Serbs that every attempt by the Austro-Hungarians to take them by infantry attacks resulted in terrible slaughter.

In the end a practice common in the wars of the middle ages had to be resorted to—counter mining. The Serbs had intrenched themselves to a depth of from five to nine feet, had dug tunnels from one position to another, and, where this was not feasible, stout timber had been used to render the trenches safe against the field artillery of the Austrians. But the Austrian sappers and pioneers dug deeper tunnels at right angles to the Servian trenches and parallels through which their infantry would advance under cover of night.

Battle Six Weeks.

For about six weeks this really subterranean war continued. It was ended by the bringing up of heavy mortar batteries by the Austrians. The resistance of the Serbs continued, however. As heretofore, their trenches had to be taken one by one, but this time artillery rendered futile their brave defense. Many of the Austrian shells fell into the Servian trenches and killed or maimed every soldier in them.

The determination of the Austro-Hungarians to take the Parasnica was no less fixed than the realization of the Serbs that, with this position gone, the fate of the Macva, Servia's richest district, would be sealed. The struggle, therefore, continued with unabated bitterness and finally was carried into the open country beyond the peninsula.

The resistance of the Serbs collapsed after their positions near the village of Czarnabara had to be abandoned. By the time Valjevo had been taken by the Austrians the Serbs are said to have been completely demoralized.

DAMAGE TURKISH CRUISER; SINK TWO TRANSPORTS

Paris, Jan. 8.—The French foreign office announced today that the Turkish transports had been sunk by Russian warships and a mine.

The Medjidieh is a vessel of 4,320 tons. She was built at Philadelphia, being completed in 1903.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line). Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than forty-two lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue.

MALE HELP WANTED.

Men to qualify for motormen, conductors, city and interurban; $70-$100 monthly; state age; experience unnecessary. Address Box Y-190, care Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Firemen and brakemen, $100 monthly; experience unnecessary; hundreds needed by the best railroads everywhere; particulars free. 797 Railway Bureau, East St. Louis, Ill.

Motormen, conductors, interurban; earn $80 monthly; experience unnecessary; qualify now; state age; details free. Address Box S-170, care Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Railway mail clerks wanted; $75 month; write immediately for spring examination dates. Franklin Institute, Dept. P-27, Rochester, N. Y.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

Do easy, pleasant coloring work at home; good pay; no canvassing; no experience required. Illus. particulars free. Gleason Wheeler Co., Dept. 201, Chicago.

Do you want another $2 daily? No experience; constant spare time work, knitting hosiery; machines furnished on contract; we take product. Helping Hand Stores, (Inc.), Dept. 906, Chicago.

Women to sew at home; all material furnished and delivered prepaid to your door; we want reliable workers; to such we offer good money; steady work; no canvassing; send stamped envelope for prices we pay. Universal Co., Dept. 25, Walnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Needle-Workers make money anywhere; crazy patch work; best spare time proposition. Send 2c stamp for reply, Jannell Silk Co., Dept. H, Cleveland, O.

Do easy, pleasant coloring work at home; good pay; no canvassing; no experience required. Illus. particulars free. Gleason Wheeler Co., 337 Madison, Dept. 201, Chicago.

AGENTS.

Will pay reliable woman $250 for distributing 1,000 packages Perfumed Soap Powder in your town. No money required. D. Ward & Company, 212 Institute Place, Chicago.

Agents—Something new; fastest selling and quickest repeaters on earth; permanent, profitable business; good for $50 to $75 a week. Address American Products Co., 504 Third st., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Men of ideas and inventive ability should write for new "Lists of Needed Inventions" patent buyers and "How to Get Your Patent and Your Money." Advice free. Randolph & Co., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 57, Washington, D. C.

Agents to sell the Original Native Herbs, $1 box for 60c. For sample and terms address G. W. Bassett, Dept. N, Columbus, O.

HELP WANTED.

Be a Detective—Brilliant opportunity and future. Splendid income. Interesting work. We teach everything. Learn how. Booklet free. Walter J. Burns Detective Correspondence School, Burns Bldg., Dept. D, Detroit, Mich.

Earn $500 annually; commercial information wanted; confidential; exceptional opportunity for stamp. "Cisco," Peru, Indiana.

I made $50,000 in five years with a small mail order business; began with $5. Send for free booklet. Tells how. Heacock, 668 Lockport, N. Y.

Copy letters—Persons writing and copying letters make $10 to $25 weekly following directions. Stamped envelope for particulars. Brooks Copy Co., 1396 Pa. ave., Washington, D.C.

Men and women wanted for U. S. government life jobs; $65 to $150 month; vacations with full pay; no layoffs; short hours; common education sufficient; "pull" unnecessary. Write immediately for free list of positions now obtainable. Franklin Institute, Dept. P-31, Rochester, N. Y.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

Free for six months—My special offer to introduce my magazine "INVESTMENT FOR PROFIT." It is worth $10 a copy to anyone who has been getting poorer while the rich, richer. It demonstrates the REAL earning power of money, and shows how anyone, no matter how poor, CAN acquire riches. INVESTING FOR PROFIT is the only progressive financial journal published. It shows how $100 grows to $2,200. Write NOW and I'll send it six months free. H. L. Barber, 407 28 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

FOR SALE—FARMS.

Profitable little farms in Shenandoah Valley of Virginia, 5 and 10-acre tracts, $250 and up; easy terms; good fruit, vegetable, poultry and live stock country; large list of other farms; send for literature now. F. La Baume, Agr'l Agent, N. & W. Ry., 208 Arcade Bldg., Roanoke, Va.

120-Acre Ohio farm—One of the finest farms in rich Mahoning Valley, between Cleveland and Pittsburg, 2 miles from city limits of Warren, O. (pop. 15,000); driving distance to Youngstown (pop. 100,000); splendid frontage on macadam road, centralized school, ½ mile to R. R.; deep, rich loam; 50 acres under cultivation; 20 acres timber, balance virgin soil; 2 acre orchard; splendid water; modern 9-room house, slate roof, bath, furnace; fine basement barn 35 x 50; 90-ton silo; other bldgs.; good fences; owner must sell before February 20th; will sacrifice at $13,500; 1-3 to ½ cash, balance to suit purchaser; send for photos and full description or come to Warren and I'll show you farm. GEO. M. SMITH (Established 1902), Franklin Blk., Box 10, Warren, Ohio.

160 acres smooth, level best of soil, $1,280, ½ cash, balance five years 6 per cent; make good farm and home. Clement L. Wilson, Tribune, Kan.

HEIRS

Thousands of families are wanted to claim fortunes. Many now living in poverty are rich, but don't know it. Over 400-page index, entitled "Missing Heirs and Next of Kin," alphabetically arranged, contains authentic list of unclaimed estates and heirs wanted and advertised for in America and abroad to claim fortunes. Also contains Chancery Court of England and Ireland lists, and Bank of England unclaimed dividend list. Thousands of names in book. Yours or your ancestors' names may be among them. Send 2c stamp at once for free booklet. INTERNATIONAL CLAIM AGENCY, 8, Pittsburgh, Pa.

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GOVERNMENT positions are easy to get. My free booklet X-1032 tells how. Write today —NOW. Earl Hopkins, Washington, D. C.

AGENTS WANTED.

WE PAY $36 A WEEK AND EXPENSES TO men with rigs to introduce poultry compound. Every customer a user. IMPERIAL MFG. CO., DEPT. 84 PARSONS, KANS.

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The world needs more barbers than any other tradesmen.

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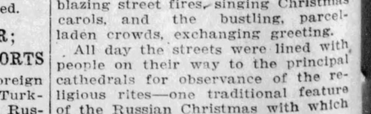

Buy direct. Save middleman's profit. Our Elastic Diamond and Square Mesh Fences are all of Basic Open Hearth Steel Wire, extra heavily galvanized. Lasting, cost less. Write for FREE Catalog, prices, etc. WARD MFG. CO. 386 Ward St., Decatur, Ind.

RUSSIA ENJOYING ITS CHRISTMAS

War's Shadow Fails to Darken the Celebration of Holiday.

Petrograd, via London, Jan. 8.—Russia is celebrating Christmas. War's shadow has failed to darken the customary Christmas spirit, which is more variously and intensely portrayed in the Russian capital than elsewhere in the world.

The Christmas celebration is anything but a brief ceremony. Officially lasting three days, it is often prolonged by festivities well beyond New Year's, during which time business is suspended and the stores are closed, while the country is given up to the one festive season which breaks the long period of winter.

As in other places in Europe, the war has interfered to some extent with the Christmas customs in Russia, such as feasting and drinking, which suffer from the rigid enforcement of the prohibition laws and the difficulty in importing fruits and Christmas dainties. Oranges and apples were selling on the Russian Christmas eve at 25 cents each.

But if some homes are empty of the material accessories to the Christmastide, the spirtual and religious side of the Christmas life has been given an unusual impulse by the Russian military successes in the Caucasus and the higher community of interests of a nation at war.

On the streets the holiday spirit manifested itself in the sharp wind which sent the mercury four below zero; the children gathered around blazing street fires, singing Christmas carols, and the bustling, parcel-laden crowds, exchanging greeting.

All day the streets were lined with people on their way to the principal cathedrals for observance of the religious rites—one traditional feature of the Russian Christmas with which the war has not interfered.

The American hospital gave a reception and concert for the wounded soldiers.

The New Year's Greatest Car Has all the Latest Improvements

A great many people have the mistaken idea that in order to get the very best and latest automobile it is necessary to spend a whole lot of money.

Nothing could be further from the truth.

The 1915 Overland has all of the very latest improvements, comforts and conveniences.

Yet it costs but $1075!

The illustrations above are typical of the up-to-date features of the entire car.

A complete set, of electrical control buttons, is located on the steering column.

With just a slight pressure of your finger you start the car, operate the electric head, side, tail and dash lights or sound the electrical signal.

Here also is the high tension magneto button and a patented device for locking all switches, in or out, so that no one can tamper with the controls.

Could any other method be better or more satisfactory?

Now take the cowl dash. Here are four instruments — a high grade electrically lighted magnetic speedometer, an ammeter, a carburetor priming button and the oil sight feed.

Some higher priced cars have neither speedometer nor ammeter!

The Overland type of rear springs is still another important and high priced feature.

See how the springs are placed *under* the axle; that they are *long*, have a very wide opening, and are of *generous dimensions*. Notice that the frame is *dropped* which makes possible a much lower hung and more graceful body. The road clearance is not affected.

These springs are unusually long; in fact are longer, in proportion to the wheel base, *than the springs used on almost all of the highest priced cars.*

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4 Passenger Coupe - - - - $1600

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Model 82:
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